

CANADA'S

WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

# Maclean's

JULY 21, 1997

## The New Burbs

After  
50 years  
of suburban  
growth,  
we are  
rethinking  
the way  
we live



That Chevrolet's new Malibu can cover 160,000 km before its first scheduled tune-up is proof that it goes further. More proof: Malibu was voted Motor Trend's 1997 Car of the Year.



## Goes 160,000 km or 5,865 "are-we-there-yets" before its first scheduled tune-up.

160,000 km. That's roughly four times around the world! Inquire.



The Malibu has been built in side Canada's premier auto plant in Ontario, ensuring double steel structural strength body panels.

Four times around the world before a scheduled tune-up on the new Chevrolet Malibu. Mind you, how far the Malibu goes depends on how far we went in designing this mid-size sedan. Consider the following: The Malibu's electronically-controlled automatic transmission is backed up in a revolutionary high-performance fluid called Dexos® III that shouldn't need replacing for five years or 160,000 km.\* The engine coolant has been enhanced to

perform longer, too. You'll rarely have to replace a bulb in the instrument panel, either. We've replaced most of them for you with an array of LEDs that will last as long as your Malibu does. On those winter days when the roads seem covered with enough salt to preserve the entire Canadian population of Northern Alberta, Chevrolet's new Malibu has something to make you feel all warm inside: double-sided galvanneal on all exterior body panels.



The Malibu's 2.0L engine produces 150 horsepower and 155 lb. ft. of torque. Standard in Malibu LE and available on Malibu

To see the Malibu through more Canadian winters, we've also employed a traditional approach. We dressed it in layers. In a complex, six-step process, the body of every Malibu is coated with phosphates, anti-rust primer, a smooth-plus perfect, anti-chip primer and two colour coats, followed by a clearcoat for that lasting "new car" shine. A base of tone — externally named "Silent Library" and

"Jounce and Sighs" — ensure that the Malibu's upholstery will be able to resist the wear and tear of daily use. Call 1-800-GM-DRIVE for the location of the Chevrolet dealer nearest your home or visit us at [www.chevrolet.com](http://www.chevrolet.com). After all, we don't see you hating on to the kids about "are we there yet?"

**Chevrolet's  
New Malibu.**



\*Dependability based on 1997 GM's 100,000-mile warranty. Malibu's 5-year/100,000-km warranty is available on select models. See dealer for details.

# Macleans This Week

CANADIAN  
WEEKLY  
NEWSMAGAZINE

JULY 21 1997 VOL. 130 NO. 29

## Departments

EDITORIAL 3

LETTERS 4

OPENING NOTES/PAGES 8

CANADA 19

New Scotia's new premier faces an uphill battle. Insurgents could snipe at the Calgary Stampede. Notes

COVER 16

WORLD 38

Canada's bloody coup kills a Canadian and threatens UN peace efforts. NATO forces arrest Russian war criminals.

PEOPLE 37

BUSINESS 38

The rift will between Canada's banks and insurance firms is heating up. A meltdown in the gold market.

SPACE 46

The space station will's occupants get the tools to perform collision repairs.

OBITUARY 50

Charles Taylor was a reporter, author and horseman.

EDUCATION 51

A court ruling closing church schools in Newfoundland may mean chaos in September.

ENTERTAINMENT 52

The latest gets how-to by a Japanese character — *Shogun* — and "What's hot?"

HEALTH 53

Approved for a controversial heart drug, a case of AIDS being transmitted orally.

FILMS 54

Jude Foster lands with a thud in Canada. What's hot gets his *Simple* film to play in every province.

BOOKS 55

Shirley M. McQueen's novel portrays children of the counter-culture of today's activists.

## Columns

ANTHONY WILSON SMITH 7

DEBORAH MURPHY 42

PETER C. NEWMAN 46

JANE DIAMER 56

**Macleans on the Internet:**  
<http://www.macleans.ca>  
and on CompuLink: 100 MACLEANS40.

NOTE: All publication dates and prices of publications with the exception of the *Maclean's* magazine, which is published weekly. All other prices are in Canadian dollars. All other prices are in Canadian dollars. All other prices are in Canadian dollars.

## COVER

### The new burbs

16 A half-century ago, Canadians began buying into the suburban dream, driving up the countryside to build homes. But now, many architects and planners question whether that dream is sustainable — and are offering families new ways to live in the suburbs.



## Features



### Salmon stakes

10 The West Coast fishing war between the United States and Canada heated up as the annual salmon run began. Conservation was the big issue as B.C. Premier Glen Clark bitterly attacked the Americans, who in turn accused him of gaslighting.



### Rock concert

46 Despite the first Mars NASA's Pathfinder mission had scientists travelling at a wealth of new information about the composition of Earth's rusty neighbor.

# From The Editor

## The silly season is here



**W**e are in the dog days of July and the silly season is upon us. B.C. politicians are debating whether it is appropriate for two female Liberal MLAs to place a dancing plastic toy penis on the legislative desk of a male colleague following a women's-only party in Victoria attended by two NDP cabinet members, including the minister for families. The

opponents of NATO are unable to work the old switch on a microphone, and the world gets a verbatim account of our hostess Prime Minister putting 840 Clinton dollars (so much for the next peace push). And in Nova Scotia, the repressed Mr. Skene-Skene Stuke, conspicuous in the Liberal leadership race to take control of the government, insists that "inhumanity in that system is paragonage." As a reader service, we herewith present an index to other highlights of the silly season:

**The Moping Award.** The Quebec government will spend \$20 million to replace the torn orange Keivar roof of Olympic Stadium in Montreal with a Teflon covering. The narrative contrast moves to an American comparison:

**The Keivar Pillow.** Toronto's Spore Aerospace Ltd. takes credit for developing the technology that allowed little rover to glide down ramps to the surface of Mars on the Storable Tubular Extracable Member, or STEM, a kind of Keivar carpet. Spore has no plans to make a retractable Keivar roof for Olympic Stadium.

**The Flank Hope Clause.** Solicitor Eben, the well-known federal minister of intergovernmental affairs, says that he will seek to end support from Preston Manning for some kind of distinct society clause. "That will go nowhere," said Quebec Premier

Lucien Beauchard—for once, with reasonable logic.

**Pardons-for Special.** Among needy persons receiving assistance: Bryant (Big Country) Reeves, a mobbing sewer-looter in the NBA, gets up to \$60 million over six years for lumbering the centre line for the Vancouver Grizzlies; NDP's head themselves \$20.5 million to fund the serious work they do getting ready for Question Period; an increase of 56 per cent—for results of a private deal across the leaders of all five parties, defeated Liberal MP Mary Clancy insures the per-filled plans of coastal general in Boston, joining a long list of portuans appointed to the post by previous prime ministers.

**Banned but Beautiful.** Danielle Houle, 23, given up her Miss Canada International crown after being convicted of parading another woman in a jalous rage and breaking her nose. "It was not what I was expecting," said Houle.

**Unhappy.** The McNeely Boys, a talented quartet, sang O Canada at last week's all-star game in Cleveland. The Fox net work, also, went to a commercial when the boys sang Louie, One, did their

ding. Only one network carried the starting a cappella rendition: the French language Radio-Canada.

**Lucky.** Mac, the Moose, a major tourist attraction that litters four storeys above the Trans-Canada Highway and has been the de facto mascot for the city of Moose Jaw, Sask., is literally falling apart. The city will spend \$1,500 to give Mac a much-needed facelift and a fresh coat of paint. Cheaper than Keivar. Bigger than Big Country. Prettier than paragonage.

*Robert Lewis*



The McNeely Boys only are network carried their



*With TD's Finance Advisor, a lot more money is made your money.*

## Newsroom Notes:

### Back in the burbs

For Senior Writer Joe Chisley, this week's cover story on the suburbs was both a return and a re-education. "I'd barely said to live on the edge of the city," recalls Chisley, 33, who spent much of his childhood in suburban Toronto. "Today, that edge has moved miles north. The burbs as a whole are bigger, more diverse—and more



Chisley: 'The burbs are bigger, more diverse'

lucrative than I remember." Now, a group of architects and planners—the New Urbanists—are looking for ways to radically

change the pattern of suburban development. "Whether New Urbanists will have any real effect on suburban life remains to be seen," says Chisley. "But at least it's giving people the opportunity to rethink the places they live in."

To round out the package, Washington Bureau Chief Andrew Phillips reports from Celebration, Disney's newly made "Brazilian" village outside Orlando, Fla. And correspondent Laraine Anthony peeks inside the walls of a gated community in Kelowna, B.C. Executive Editor Bob Levin oversees the package, which was designed by Associate Art Director Ginevra Sabatini.

Imagine there are your questions. How would you collect them without attending your steps? With TD Access, you can choose any one or more of the following services—like PC Banking, Telephone Banking, and The Green Machine®—to make banking easier. For example, using your PC you can access your accounts day or night. You can also do virtually all of your banking—even apply for a mortgage—just by dialing the phone that TD Access doesn't end there. As a TD client, you get 24-hour



access to your money using The Green Machine. What's more, you can have unlimited access to all these services, plus Internet Data Payment shopping, for only \$5 per month. Remember, in addition to TD Access, there's still the tried and true method of talking to a service representative at your TD branch. For more information, call 1-800-9TD-BANK or see your branch. And if you weren't able to collect all the coins, please turn to the TD Access solution on page 12.







# Opening Notes

Edited by SARAH WICKERS

## The joy of being Anglo

Being called a *filu carule*—the disparaging Quebecois term (literally, square head) for the English—does not always elicit a laugh among Quebec Anglophiles. Unless perhaps George Rowser and Rick Hilt are the ones doing the name-calling. The two raised satirists go one step further on July 17 and 18 with their "Woodstock for Source Heads/Filic Carm." At two shows during Montreal's Just for Laughs International comedy festival, they will ask the audience to look the part and don white, square-shaped tags on their heads. "We're saying 'laughers up,'" explains Rowser. The idea behind the suits and tags, says Hilt, "is to underline being an Anglo." To that end, about 60 Quebec "Anglo icons" are getting in on the act in the

Rowser (left),  
Hilt saying  
"laughers up"



July 18 show. They include: *Gazette* editorial cartoonist Terry Monser (Hilt), former federal Liberal MP Warren Allmand and just-gone Oliver Jones, who will help belt out a Rowser & Hilt song that begins: "We are here to stay, we are filu carule!" Former CEO Andy Sullivan says he had as trouble lining up for his tag as the "lagger they are," he says, "the slower they were to convince." "The show may be live up to at least part of its billing." The legend, perhaps of Anglos since the referendum rally "and twice as funny."

## 'Anything goes'

Talk about going from one extreme to another. Five summers ago, the Saskatchewan Liquor and Gaming Authority threatened to revoke the liquor license of a beer garden at the Buffalo Bulls bar in Regina because the entertainment included women wearing spandex outfits doing pole. Too risky, said the authority, pointing to regulations that forbid exotic dancing in licensed establishments. That was then, this

is now. Nude female dancers in Saskatchewan bars currently writhes on the laps of patrons while liquor commission officials strap their shoulders and police look the other way. That is because a February court decision struck down liquor regulations banning exotic dancing as an unconstitutional infringement on freedom of expression—and created a legal vacuum. "We don't have any rules like they do in Alberta," says one private employee at a Saskatoon bar. "Here, anything goes." But as dancers and bar

patrons freely express themselves, some politicians, upset by what they see as a plunge into moral depravity, are calling on the provincial government to do something. Other provinces such as Ontario, they note, have successfully banned top dancing. "It's inappropriate, it's illegal and it has to stop," says Tory M.L.A. Don McNeid. But unless a ruling from the Saskatchewan Court of Appeal overturns the lower court decision, the latest extreme in Saskatchewan wetting holes will bump and grind on.

## Open mike meets open mouth

It was not a friendly conversation between the menedais, making disparaging remarks about the disorder that reigns at a mutual friend's place. The problem: the guests were heads of government—Prime Minister Jean Chretien and his Belgian counterpart, King Baudouin—amid their unscripted comments about U.S. President Bill Clinton could be heard over an audio-taped live microphone at the NATO summit in Madrid last week. Some of Chretien's comments, made in French at the NATO leaders' closed their heads waiting for Chretien to arrive late at a ceremony.

About the quiet progress demands of American legislators

In your country and my country, all the politicians would be my country. Because [American politicians] tell their voters. They tell their voters: "You want me to vote on NATO?" Then you have to vote to build me a bridge in my constituency." That's what's unfortunate. It's all done for short-term political reasons to win elections."

On defying the United States:

"I make it my policy that it's popular. The Cuban at last, I was the first to stand up [against the U.S.]. People like that. You have to do it carefully, because they're friends."

On Clinton and Congress:

"The game to make with soldiers. The next year, Congress doesn't allow him to go back. So he phones me. OK, I am your soldiers. They're allowed, I ask for something else in exchange."

WORD FOR WORD

On the Canada-U.S. summit going downhill: "We have a problem with the foreigners in British Columbia. So I meet him in Beaver. Madame [Secretary of State, Madeleine] Albright meets my foreign affairs minister. Let's say they were asking 20, they offer 10. So he says, 'Oh, let's stop it down the middle.' He says, 'No.' So that's one problem out of the way. The negotiator says no. And the negotiator says, 'I cannot accept this with-out the consent of 35 different organizations that all have veto powers.' That's how the country works."

## Celebrity season

With summer finally in full swing, Cape Breton residents can look forward to the annual ritual of celebrity spotting. In recent years, a number of films and music stars—including Jack Nicholson, Alan Arkin, Paul Simon and Billy Joel—have taught summer lessons in the region, most of them opting for properties near the spectacular shores of Bras d'Or Lake. Paul McCartney has been sighted yachting on the same lake (and may also have bought property, according to uncorroborated local reports), while Kenny Rogers and John Kennedy Jr. have driven the Cabot Trail, which snakes through the Cape Breton Highlands. The stars are drawn by the same things as everyone else—wonderful sailing and breathtaking scenery. But most of all, they appreciate the relative anonymity they can have while visiting the area. "It was sort of the understanding: we laid," says Philip Mackie, who spent two decades working as a harbor master on Bras d'Or Lake until 1995. "One of the reasons they come is that pretty well no one knows they are here."



Nicholson: a home in Cape Breton

## BEST-SELLERS

### FICTION

1. *London, Edward Anderson* (V)
2. *Full in Your Arms, Ann-Marie MacDonald* (V)
3. *Chatterbox, Peter MacKenzie* (V)
4. *The End of David, Jennifer Hay*
5. *Area 51, Gary Shteyn*
6. *The Englishman Boy, Guy Vanderhaeghe* (V)
7. *Heaven Post, Paul Thomas* (V)
8. *Women with Men, Edward Ford*
9. *Detectors, Arthur Bishop*
10. *Deception on the Wind, Elizabeth George*

### NONFICTION

1. *Beats, Red & Blue, David Post and David Sutherland* (V)
2. *Stride, Memories, John MacKenzie* (V)
3. *The Fall of the Great and Golden* (V)
4. *The Bible, David, Michael Shteyn* (V)
5. *John Thomas, John Anderson* (V)
6. *Apples, Peter, Paul MacKenzie* (V)
7. *Witchcraft, William, Neil* (V)
8. *Communication with God, David, David* (V)
9. *Witchcraft, William, Neil* (V)
10. *Witchcraft, William, Neil* (V)

11. *Positive, David, David* (V)

12. *Positive, David, David* (V)

13. *Positive, David, David* (V)

14. *Positive, David, David* (V)

15. *Positive, David, David* (V)

16. *Positive, David, David* (V)

17. *Positive, David, David* (V)

18. *Positive, David, David* (V)

19. *Positive, David, David* (V)

20. *Positive, David, David* (V)

21. *Positive, David, David* (V)

22. *Positive, David, David* (V)

23. *Positive, David, David* (V)

24. *Positive, David, David* (V)

25. *Positive, David, David* (V)

26. *Positive, David, David* (V)

27. *Positive, David, David* (V)

28. *Positive, David, David* (V)

29. *Positive, David, David* (V)

30. *Positive, David, David* (V)

31. *Positive, David, David* (V)

32. *Positive, David, David* (V)

33. *Positive, David, David* (V)

34. *Positive, David, David* (V)

35. *Positive, David, David* (V)

36. *Positive, David, David* (V)

37. *Positive, David, David* (V)

38. *Positive, David, David* (V)

39. *Positive, David, David* (V)

40. *Positive, David, David* (V)

41. *Positive, David, David* (V)

42. *Positive, David, David* (V)

43. *Positive, David, David* (V)

44. *Positive, David, David* (V)

45. *Positive, David, David* (V)

46. *Positive, David, David* (V)

47. *Positive, David, David* (V)

48. *Positive, David, David* (V)

49. *Positive, David, David* (V)

50. *Positive, David, David* (V)

51. *Positive, David, David* (V)

52. *Positive, David, David* (V)

53. *Positive, David, David* (V)

54. *Positive, David, David* (V)

55. *Positive, David, David* (V)

56. *Positive, David, David* (V)

57. *Positive, David, David* (V)

58. *Positive, David, David* (V)

59. *Positive, David, David* (V)

60. *Positive, David, David* (V)

61. *Positive, David, David* (V)

62. *Positive, David, David* (V)

63. *Positive, David, David* (V)

64. *Positive, David, David* (V)

65. *Positive, David, David* (V)

66. *Positive, David, David* (V)

67. *Positive, David, David* (V)

68. *Positive, David, David* (V)

69. *Positive, David, David* (V)

70. *Positive, David, David* (V)

71. *Positive, David, David* (V)

72. *Positive, David, David* (V)

73. *Positive, David, David* (V)

74. *Positive, David, David* (V)

75. *Positive, David, David* (V)

76. *Positive, David, David* (V)

77. *Positive, David, David* (V)

78. *Positive, David, David* (V)

79. *Positive, David, David* (V)

80. *Positive, David, David* (V)

81. *Positive, David, David* (V)

82. *Positive, David, David* (V)

83. *Positive, David, David* (V)

84. *Positive, David, David* (V)

85. *Positive, David, David* (V)

86. *Positive, David, David* (V)

87. *Positive, David, David* (V)

88. *Positive, David, David* (V)

89. *Positive, David, David* (V)

90. *Positive, David, David* (V)

91. *Positive, David, David* (V)

92. *Positive, David, David* (V)

93. *Positive, David, David* (V)

94. *Positive, David, David* (V)

95. *Positive, David, David* (V)

96. *Positive, David, David* (V)

97. *Positive, David, David* (V)

98. *Positive, David, David* (V)

99. *Positive, David, David* (V)

100. *Positive, David, David* (V)

101. *Positive, David, David* (V)

102. *Positive, David, David* (V)

103. *Positive, David, David* (V)

104. *Positive, David, David* (V)

105. *Positive, David, David* (V)

106. *Positive, David, David* (V)

107. *Positive, David, David* (V)

108. *Positive, David, David* (V)

109. *Positive, David, David* (V)

110. *Positive, David, David* (V)

111. *Positive, David, David* (V)

112. *Positive, David, David* (V)

113. *Positive, David, David* (V)

114. *Positive, David, David* (V)

115. *Positive, David, David* (V)

116. *Positive, David, David* (V)

117. *Positive, David, David* (V)

118. *Positive, David, David* (V)

119. *Positive, David, David* (V)

120. *Positive, David, David* (V)

121. *Positive, David, David* (V)

122. *Positive, David, David* (V)

123. *Positive, David, David* (V)

124. *Positive, David, David* (V)

125. *Positive, David, David* (V)

126. *Positive, David, David* (V)

127. *Positive, David, David* (V)

128. *Positive, David, David* (V)

129. *Positive, David, David* (V)

130. *Positive, David, David* (V)

131. *Positive, David, David* (V)

132. *Positive, David, David* (V)

133. *Positive, David, David* (V)

134. *Positive, David, David* (V)

135. *Positive, David, David* (V)

136. *Positive, David, David* (V)

137. *Positive, David, David* (V)

138. *Positive, David, David* (V)

139. *Positive, David, David* (V)

140. *Positive, David, David* (V)

141. *Positive, David, David* (V)

142. *Positive, David, David* (V)

143. *Positive, David, David* (V)

144. *Positive, David, David* (V)

145. *Positive, David, David* (V)

146. *Positive, David, David* (V)

147. *Positive, David, David* (V)

148. *Positive, David, David* (V)

149. *Positive, David, David* (V)

150. *Positive, David, David* (V)

151. *Positive, David, David* (V)

152. *Positive, David, David* (V)

153. *Positive, David, David* (V)

154. *Positive, David, David* (V)

155. *Positive, David, David* (V)

156. *Positive, David, David* (V)

157. *Positive, David, David* (V)

158. *Positive, David, David* (V)

159. *Positive, David, David* (V)

160. *Positive, David, David* (V)

161. *Positive, David, David* (V)

162. *Positive, David, David* (V)

163. *Positive, David, David* (V)

164. *Positive, David, David* (V)

165. *Positive, David, David* (V)

166. *Positive, David, David* (V)

167. *Positive, David, David* (V)

168. *Positive, David, David* (V)

169. *Positive, David, David* (V)

170. *Positive, David, David* (V)

171. *Positive, David, David* (V)

172. *Positive, David, David* (V)

173. *Positive, David, David* (V)

174. *Positive, David, David* (V)

175. *Positive, David, David* (V)

176. *Positive, David, David* (V)

177. *Positive, David, David* (V)

178. *Positive, David, David* (V)

179. *Positive, David, David* (V)

180. *Positive, David, David* (V)

181. *Positive, David, David* (V)

182. *Positive, David, David* (V)

183. *Positive, David, David* (V)

184. *Positive, David, David* (V)

185. *Positive, David, David* (V)

186. *Positive, David, David* (V)

# Salmon stakes

Canada and the United States square off over fish

BY SCOTT STEELE

They are some of the first salmon to arrive because they have due first to go. Last week, the Early Stuart sockeye completed the first leg of their migration from the north Pacific and continued around Vancouver Island towards the mouth of the Fraser River near Vancouver. There, having survived a gauntlet of natural predators and fishermen, they began the final leg of a 35,000-km odyssey to their spawning grounds in the Stuart Lakes, northwest of Prince George.

But hundreds of thousands never make it to British Columbia. For the first time in several years, Washington state fishermen broke an informal agreement with Canada and intercepted a portion of the run as it passed through the Juan de Fuca Strait and into American waters. The U.S. lawsuit—which began four days before Canadian commercial fishermen were first allowed near the Fraser—came after negotiations on catch limits under the Pacific Salmon Treaty collapsed in September last month. And as Canadian fishermen set out for a 12-hour Fraser opening on the morning of July 9, they faced anything but a bonanza. "I caught only three fish in three net sets," shrieked fisherman Al Brown from the deck of his boat, Sea Deuce. Brown blamed seals for tearing holes in his net but, wiping his hands on a sand rubber sponge, he also expressed dismay with the Americans. "The bottom line is that you have to have a limit," he said. "If you don't know how many fish are getting to the spawning grounds, you're playing with dynamite."

But spawning salmon do not respect borders. The current dispute is centred on two linked issues: how much sockeye bound for Canada's Fraser River should be allotted to American fishermen, and how many coho, which spawn in U.S. waters, Canadian fishermen should be allowed to take. While sockeye are not endangered, coho stocks have been dwindling sharply in recent years, prompting the United States to ask for reductions in Canada's coho catch, together with new access to sockeye runs. The dispute escalated last week as B.C. Premier Glen Clark slammed the Americans for failing to come to a settlement. Predictably, the Amer-



## WHAT'S THE CATCH!

The West Coast salmon fishery, active by species, number and value (both in millions), 1983 through 1990

	BRITISH COLUMBIA		ALASKA/WASHINGTON STATE	
	Number	Value	Number	Value
COHO	7.8	\$34.4	28.3	\$121.3
SOCKEYE	39.9	\$387.4	14.3	\$136.7

SOURCE: CANADIAN DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES AND OCEANS, COMBINED U.S. AND ALASKA STATE WATERS

icized back, accusing the B.C. leader of political grandstanding.

At last week's time, Clark was fighting a rearguard action against Ottawa over his May decision to cancel a lease that allows the U.S. navy to test torpedoes at Nanaimo Bay, off the coast south of Vancouver Island, effective Aug. 22. The federal government has warned that such a move could provoke a damaging trade war. "If we start a dialogue, the retaliation from the U.S. government may be negative to the economy of British Columbia, and maybe other provinces," said inter-governmental Affairs Minister Stephen Dill, who met with Andrew Petter, his B.C. counterpart, in Victoria last week.

But Petter remained unmoved. "If those side are they on?" he asked. "What's needed is for Ottawa to get tough with the U.S., not with B.C." Getting tough itself, the B.C. government last week launched a \$500,000 campaign of print and radio advertisements in Washington state, urging U.S. citizens to pressure officials into returning to the bargaining table. "Your state's commercial fishing fleets began an aggressive assault on British Columbia's Early Stuart sockeye salmon run, before the independent Pacific Salmon Commission could determine the true strength of the run," Clark declared in the ads. "This action threatens the future of our Pacific salmon and is a blot on the corner office of your state." Ads with part verbatim ran in the *Bellingham Herald*, the *Seattle Times* and the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer*, two Bellingham radio stations, KOMO and KPUG, refused to carry the spots, fearing they would provoke a bitter backlash. Undaunted, Clark continued to defend his strategy. "I think anybody who has seen the ads could see they weren't particularly provocative," he said. "They were simply trying to say it's important that we preserve the salmon for both our countries." But Washington Gov. Gary Locke denounced the campaign. "It's unfortunate Premier Clark is playing politics with salmon," he said. "All the money spent on grandstanding will not protect our salmon."

So far, such sparring appears to have had little effect. Both sides are still far from agreeing on the crucial issues. After the treaty talks broke down in late June, federal Fisheries Minister David Anderson accused the Americans of attempting "to rebuild their fish-

Federal Fisheries officials making the rounds: the two sides remain far apart on the question of quotas

ery at the expense of Canada." Both sides have announced aggressive plans for this year's season that will allow fishermen to intercept more than the usual amount of fish bound for each other's countries, prompting concern about an all-out fish war during the summer-long Fraser River sockeye run of an estimated 18.2 million fish—the biggest since 1913.

In a disturbing development for at least some Canadians, the American side acknowledged last week that it had surpassed its self-imposed quota of 80,000 Early Stuarts. According to estimates by the department of fisheries and oceans, American fishermen had taken 108,000 of the B.C. fish last week. By comparison, during their 23-hour opening at the mouth of the Fraser River, Canadian fishermen pulled in a total of 207,000 Early Stuarts. Canada does not set a quota, but instead uses so-called equipment targets—the number of fish that should be left to travel upstream for spawning. This year, the goal is about 500,000. By the end of last week, about 260,000 fish had passed upstream, with officials reporting that at least 50,000 to 60,000 per day were expected over the next few days—out of a total estimated run of just over one million.

Meanwhile, the tough talking Clark refused to bend on his decision to cancel the lease at the Nanaimo Bay torpedo testing range. Although he acknowledged that the federal government could take steps to overturn the decision and try to renegotiate the area, he downplayed that possibility. "It's not jurisdiction," Clark asserted. "We have every right to do it." But federal officials are worried that the aggressive stance by Clark could chill relations with Washington. This week, Defence Minister Art Eggleton is to meet with Clark in an attempt to persuade the premier to soften his position, which could undermine an international defence agreement regarding a year's notice to revoke. For the moment, however, Ottawa is still weighing its options. Catherine Lapin, press secretary to Foreign Affairs Minister Lloyd Axworthy, stressed at week's end that absolutely no decision has been made "on the matter of expediting the Vancouver Bay accord."

Out on the Georgia Strait, near the mouth of the Fraser, the reaction to Clark's tactics was mixed. Alford M. Katras, 1, Terry Slack accused Clark of playing politics. "I think he has more concern for his public image than he does for the fish," said Slack, who had caught only four fish although the Early Stuart commercial fishery had opened two hours earlier. Nearby, aboard the Morning Star, fisherman Rick Smith said he was disappointed in the tough stance. "He's trying to give his credit for this," said Smith. "He's making a name saying 'What's his loss caused me to make a difference is something that many anxious B.C. fishermen are waiting to see."

With JOHN DEMONT in Ottawa and CHRIS WOOD in Vancouver

# And now for the hard part

For nearly two decades, Liberal MP Russell MacLellan led away in relative obscurity in Ottawa, perpetually overshadowed by two fellow Cape Bretoners, Allan Rock and David Dingwall. But last Saturday, the 57-year-old MacLellan stepped firmly into the political limelight as he defeated three other contenders to win the leadership of the Nova Scotia Liberal party—and became the province's 28th premier. Even as he savored his victory, though, MacLellan was acutely aware of the bigger challenges that lie ahead—turning around the fortunes of the deeply unpopular Liberal government before a provincial election that must be held by May, 1998. As MacLellan told Liberal delegates at Halifax's Metro Convention Centre: "We need the courage to listen, the courage to change, the courage to lead."

## Nova Scotia's new premier faces a battle

It was all supposed to be this way. Just over four years ago, the Nova Scotia Liberals, under newly named leader John Savage, trounced a scandal-ridden Conservative government, winning 49 of the legislature's 52 seats. But within months of taking over after more than 14 years of Tory rule, the Savage govern-



MacLellan, assuming the leadership of a Liberal party whose fortunes are in classic decline

ment began to stumble. Having inherited a \$473-million deficit, the Liberals launched an austerity program that included painful cuts to the province's health and education systems. They balanced the books—also after \$4.3-million budget surplus is predicted for the 1997-1998 fiscal year—but few few hearts.

The Liberals also disappointed the widely despised Harmonized Sales Tax. The new 15-per-cent levy, which took effect on April 1 in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Newfoundland, represented a blunder of the federal Goods and Services Tax and provincial sales taxes. While the overall tax rate went down on big ticket items like cars and computers, many residents were annoyed because the HST applied to such basic items as hair cuts and home heating fuel that had previously been exempt from provincial sales taxes.

Even more damaging to party morale was Savage's decision to largely break with the three-decade-old Nova Scotia tradition of political patronage. In response, disgruntled Liberals mounted a strong challenge to Savage through a 1995 leadership review. Savage survived—but as public support for his government continued to plummet, calls for his resignation emerged once again. On March 30, the premier finally obliged, setting the stage for last weekend's leadership contest.

One clear sign of how far the Liberals have fallen came in a poll conducted in May by Halifax-based Corporate Research Associa-

tion. It showed the New Democrats—made locally a big on Atlantic Canada's electoral radar screen—enjoying the support of 33 per cent of undecided voters, compared with 28 per cent for the Tories and 20 per cent for the Liberals. Even more ominous was the June 2 federal election, in which the Liberals lost all of their 11 seats in Nova Scotia.

If provincial Liberals lose the leadership race as a chance to rehabilitate the party's image, those hopes were quickly dashed.

The first declared candidate and presumed front-runner was Bernie Bonifacio, who served as finance minister and later as minister of health under Savage. But throughout the campaign, Bonifacio came under fierce attacks from his three rivals—MacLellan, Liberal backbencher Bruce Holland and former Liberal MP Roseanne Skuse. All of them, in effect, ran against the record of the party they hoped to lead—with Holland going so far as to declare that the Liberals were "on the road to oblivion" unless they radically modified their ways.

MacLellan was usually more circumspect. He promised the government's efforts to tame the fiscal deficit, but chafed it for not doing enough to address what he called the "social deficit" caused by cutbacks and job losses. At the same time, he threatened to toss a recently negotiated toll deal on the proposed \$2-billion Sable Island gas pipeline project unless the province was guaranteed more benefits. Through it all, he remained deliberately fuzzy about the details. In an interview with Maclean's last week, MacLellan declined to say how much revenue the Sable Island pipeline would bring, adding that "I'd know a good deal when I see one." Similarly, he would not say where he intends to find the money to improve the province's health-care and school systems. Such elusiveness, says Acadia University political scientist Agor Adamson, has its advantages. It means that MacLellan is taking the Tories and undecided by too many campaign promises. But it also poses an obvious dilemma. "What," says Adamson, "does he stand for?"

For most Canadians—and many Nova Scotians, for that matter—there is an even more fundamental question: who is Russell MacLellan anyway? An astute politician also holds a slightly less laudable MacLellan is married to Clare MacLellan, a family court judge in his home town of Sydney. The couple have two children, Sarah, 15, and Matthew, 13. Fluently bilingual, MacLellan has a keen interest in the national unity debate. But Ottawa is looking for an ally in its bid to reunite Quebec as distinct society. MacLellan used this issue, for example, against the Meech Lake accord and believes that Canadians have spoken firmly against granting Quebec special powers. Such concerns, though, are for another day. For the time being—and for obvious reasons—MacLellan's rights are set much closer to home.

BRIAN BISHMAN is in Halifax

*Message for  
Maclean's Readers  
about a convenient service  
we think you'll find useful!*

Dear Maclean's Reader,

Here's an easy, convenient way to subscribe...

You can change a Maclean's subscription to your credit card, every 3 months. It's just \$11.57\*, 4 times a year.

A large number of our subscribers use this simple, convenient service to pay for their subscriptions. The benefits are clear - no interruption in service, no renewal notices, and this service is free.

Of course, your satisfaction is completely guaranteed. You can change your instructions at any time.

It's easy to change a subscription to your credit card - just call now:

**1-888-Macleans  
(1-888-622-5326),  
or 416-596-5523 in Toronto**

\*Does not include

**Maclean's**  
WHAT MATTERS TO CANADIANS



[TD's...]

For more information about TD Avenir, call 1-800-970-BANK or see your branch.

**TD**  
Your Bank. Your Style.  
TD BANK GROUP





**CANADA CALGARY**  
MISTER FROM

## Faceoff with death

Two hours before coming face-to-face with his first orange bull of the afternoon, Ryan Byrne is already preparing himself for the confrontation. Sitting in a small windowless room, deep beneath the grandstand at the Calgary Stampede Rodeo, Byrne surveys a hocky bag stuffed with the tools of his trade: high-top Reebok football cleats, a plastic cone for an injury he broke in May, two inner braces that extend from mid-calf to mid-thigh, jagged cutoff jeans and suspenders, a fish jacket, a cowboy hat and beer pants. Outside, 11,000 spectators are eagerly awaiting one of the most popular events at what is billed as the greatest outdoor show on earth—the annual rindey celebration of western heritage that ended July 23. "Every time you go out it's an adrenaline rush," says Byrne, 33, who is considered one of the world's best rodeo bull fighters. "You never know what's going to happen. I love it."

What to argue with someone who fights bulls for a living? To many casual rodeo observers, bullfighters seem somewhere between cowboys and madmen. But the truth lies like it does with the aura of bullfighting that goes with their garish outfits and painted faces. The task of rodeo bullfighters is simple and dangerous: to save liv-

ers from serious injury, even death. To do it, they put themselves in harm's way by getting the bull's attention so that a fully enraged animal can escape, or be cornered, to safety. To survive the horns and hooves of snorting, growling animals weighing 900 kg apiece, Byrne depends on his wit, speed, courage—and a very sense of humor. Aswell if he says a prayer before going one-on-one with the bulls, Byrne says as they file aside, "It says a real quick one that instant when I see the horns coming. You know, HOLY . . ."

Sometimes, it is not enough. Nine years ago, at rodeos in Morris, Man., Byrne moved in to save a rider looking unconscious after being thrown by a bull. The spinning animal's hind legs crashed into Byrne, leaving him on the bull's back. It struck him with a sickening thud between the eyes. Bashed to a Winnipeg hospital, he underwent two hours of surgery to extricate a piece of bone embedded in the tissue early above the bridge of his nose. He was back in the rodeo ring six weeks later. "I suppose it makes you think about your family," reflects Byrne, who lives with his wife and three sons on a farm just east of Prince Albert, Sask. "But I figure this is what I was born to do, so you just climb back on the horse and get it over it."

Growing up on the Saskatchewan farm, Byrne dreamed of being a rodeo cowboy

*Byrne: Time out, it's an adrenaline rush. I love it.*

But his body size—he is six-foot, two-inches tall and weighs 280 lb—was against him. Red legs, bulls or wild horses is a skill better suited to smaller-framed cowboys. So Byrne did the next best thing: when he was a teenager, he turned to bullfighting, apprenticing for two years under Brian Rouse, La., native Kelly LaCoste, considered by many as the greatest bullfighter of all time. Byrne joined the elite of rodeo bullfighters in 1987, when he was chosen to work the National Finals Rodeo in Las Vegas, an event cowboys say is the rodeo equivalent of the Super Bowl and World Series rolled into one. "Ryan is the top bullfighter, period—there's no doubt about it," says Cody Snyder, 34, of High River, Alta., who won the world bull riding championship in Las Vegas in 1983.

Snyder should know. Before a chronic wrist problem caused by an old injury ended his career in 1983, Snyder climbed onto about 2,000 bulls, spent on doing him some harm. "The fact that I was able to last as long as I did I owe to bullfighters," Snyder says. "They saved me many, many times, and when Ryan was out there I always felt a little more confident." The accolades are well-deserved. Standing on the sidelines in his street clothes at the National Finals Rodeo in 1993, where he was working as an adviser, Byrne leapt onto the ring to save a rider being dragged by a bull that had already trampled two bullfighters.

It can be a deadly occupation. Five years ago at the National Finals Rodeo, Texas rider Brett Thompson was killed when his side crashed by a bull's hooves, and more recently, Lane Frost, a rider from Oklahoma, died at a rodeo in Cheyenne, Wyo., when a bull's horn severed a major artery. Acutely aware of the danger Byrne seems to thrive on it rather than worry about what might happen. In fact, he talks about the bulls as if they were opponents in a game of catch and throw—a more challenging than others—that need to be studied, understood and respected.

The most famous bull he has ever ridden, dead, he says, was called Crooked Nose, a hostile, 1,000-kg animal with only one horn. "He was the most athletic bull I ever faced, and most trouble as a bull had its own—and hence its name," recalls Byrne. There it is, snatching the respect it has won as he leans up his cleats, into his gloves and heads out the door. "Walk on back," he says. He kneels it.

DAVID KESLER

## Canada NOTES

### OFFERING A REWARD

The Quebec provincial police posted a \$10,000 reward for information leading to a conviction in the murder of prison guard Denise Lavigne. The 42-year-old was gunned down in her car on June 25 by two men on a motorcycle. Police said the murder was tied to a campaign by the Hells Angels biker gang to exert its control over the province's prisons.

### PLUM POSTINGS

May Clancy, the former Liberal MP for Halifax who lost her seat to NDP Leader Alexa McDonough in the June 2 election, was named Canada's consul general to Boston. The government also appointed Gloria Brindley as ambassador to Hanoi. Brindley held the Quebec riding of Brome for three years before stepping aside and supporting Liberal Claude Breun's successful campaign. Meanwhile, Anthony Vincent, ambassador to Peru during this year's heritage ones at the Japanese Embassy in Lima—was named ambassador to Spain.

### SAILORS' PLIGHT

An Immigration and Refugee Board of Canada, leaving for four Philippine sailors ended in Halifax with the board reversing decision. The sailors claim their Taiwanese officers aboard the *Maersk Dubai* abandoned them three months ago on the high seas and that their families have since abandoned their families in the Philippines.

### MUZZLING MANSON

The management of Calgary's 4,000-seat Max Bell Centre cancelled a scheduled July 26 concert by shock rock band Marilyn Manson, saying the music was "not suitable for a family entertainment venue." Two previous U.S. attempts to book Manson concerts have failed, and Manson's booking agent said this showed an intention against the Calgary decision.

### 'IT WON'T Fly'

Quebec Premier Lucien Bouchard rejected a renewed plea proposed by the Business Council on National Issues. "Everything has been tried before—it won't fly," Bouchard said. The council wants the other provinces to recognize Quebec's uniqueness while ending the phrase "distinct society." Alberta's Ralph Klein is to present the proposal at next month's premier's conference.



**BLACK DAY IN JULY:** A fire at Plastream Inc., a plastics recycling plant in the north end of Hamilton, produced a cloud of heavy black smoke that could be seen as far away as Toronto, 48 km to the east. As concerns over potentially toxic fumes continued to mount, city officials declared a state of emergency—including voluntary evacuation for nearby residents that was cancelled late last week after the air quality was declared acceptable. Fire department officials also said the factory had been under investigation for various fire code infractions. By week's end, firefighters had succeeded in extinguishing the blaze.

## A father's anger at the RCMP

The murder of eight-year-old Andrea Rose Karamanos, stabbed to death on the night of June 15 as she slept in the room she shared with her twin sister, Alex, shocked one Toronto family. So did the fact that the investigation was so slow. Last week, after another stabbing attack in the area on July 5, Saskatchewan RCMP arrested Nathan William Oddy, 18, also of Karamanos. Only, who underwent a court-ordered psychiatric assessment, has been charged with first-degree murder in the Karamanos case, attempted murder in the stabbing attack on 13-year-old Tara Krameros, and sexual assault in an incident involving a two-year-old girl in nearby Wexford last spring. Andrea's father, Norey, welcomed the news of the arrest—but also lashed out at police for

their investigation. According to Karamanos, he told investigators that an intruder had broken into the family's home on the night of June 15—and that he had confronted him in the kitchen. But after an officer's report was submitted, Karamanos says, investigators tried to blame his daughter's murder on him. "They searched our family," Karamanos, a construction worker, told reporters after Oddy's arrest, and "here my wife is pieces trying to convince her that I did this." Police officers gave her the idea she should not talk to him. Karamanos angrily charged, so he was unable to "confront her in any way and tell her that, so, I didn't do this." They just kept harassing her and harassing her that it was me. "The RCMP would not comment on their investigation."

## Disturbing new figures about child abuse

A report on childhood abuse in Ontario painted a grim picture of society's treatment of young people. Conducted by researchers at Hamilton's McMaster University and the Ontario Institute of Psychiatry in Toronto, the study was based on nearly 10,000 interviews conducted in 1990-1991 with subjects aged 15 and up. It found that almost one-third of males experienced physical abuse in childhood while 12.8 per cent of females reported being subjected to some form of sexual abuse. The survey identified cultural fathers as the most frequent physical abusers of boys, while sexual abuse was perpetrated more frequently by people outside the family.

After 50 years, Canadians are rethinking the suburban dream

COVER

# The New Burbs

BY JOE CHIDLEY

**T**he city is Oakville, a sprawling community beyond the western outskirts of Toronto, but it could just as well be any of her suburbs in any metropolitan area in Canada. Along the crescents and courts named after maples, oaks and birches (not to mention entire Sherwood Forests), the sites are all similar. Wide, curving streets meander through Magnot Lakes or two- or three-car garages that partially obscure the grey, split-level houses behind. On a beautiful July morning in suburban Oakville, no one is on the street. "The problem is so extreme, the roads are so wide, there's no sense of street life," says Toronto architect and urban designer Peter Gabor, peering through the car window to a south of subdivision. The cul-de-sacs, the interchangeable street names, conspire to make driving a disorienting experience. Gabor consults his map. "I go into projects like this and I'm lost—was it left-right-left or right-left-left? I'm surprised they don't find compasses of people who wander in and can't find their way out," he laughs. "Nothing leads anywhere."

Among critics of suburbia, it's a common refrain: the sense of placelessness. But the suburban dream has always valued space above place. Space for the kids to play, space for the lawn to grow, space to drive the family car. And it has been that way for a long time. As the country's population began to soar 50 years ago—with the dawn of the Canadian baby boom—the dream grew, too, taking up more and more room. It was fuelled by optimism, by a burgeoning economy that had been put on through two decades of depression and war—and by the growing availability of the automobile. It was driven, too, by the dawn of the TV age and the ubiquitous American sitcoms, which were invariably set in generic suburbs where Beaver Cleaver staggered home from school and Ricky Nelson strummed his guitar in a high-school rock 'n' roll band.

The mid burbs were booming, as well. In



1921, most Canadians were rural. Today, almost 80 per cent live in urban areas and, of them, well over half are in the suburbs. This suburbanisation has transformed not only the political landscape—moving electoral power from rural areas to the suburbs—but also the physical landscape. Around every Canadian city, the suburbs have replaced wilderness and farmland, busily staking their claim on a new frontier. Forget covered wagons. The movers of the modern settlement of Canada have been station wagons and minivans.

The suburban wave has, to a large extent, defined Canadian growth since the Second World War. The suburbs have been—and are—the places where most Canadians buy their first house, where they raise kids and put down roots. But at what cost? Increasingly, urban planners, architects, municipal officials and developers are questioning whether the old suburban dream is sustainable—economically, ecologically and socially. More development further and further from city centres and other employment areas has made public transit less feasible, increasing automobile use—as well as pollution and traffic congestion. The quality of suburban life, critics say, is deteriorating, and it will only get worse. "The suburbs have become a monoculture, totally dependent on the automobile," claims Vancouver urban planner Paul Rosenthal. "They are thus unromantic places in all but name on our ring streets and cul-de-sacs. And nothing else."

Enter the New Urbanists, a loose-knit band of architects and planners like Rosenthal and Gabor. Led by American urban designers Andres Duany and Elizabeth Plater-Zyberk—whose retro-looking "villages" of Seaside, Fla., and Kentlands, Md., have made them darlings of the U.S. media—the movement wants to bring a sense of place to suburbia. But despite the name, there is little new in the New Urbanist approach. In essence, they look to time-honoured elements of older neighbourhoods—the tree-lined streets of Toronto's Annex, the back lanes of Calgary, the park squares of American cities like Savannah, Ga.

New Urbanists contend that some of the old ways of doing things can make suburbs better places to live. No street life? Move houses closer to the road, say the New Urbanists, and put porches out front to encourage community interaction. Increase housing densities by putting units closer together, making more efficient use of services and

reducing traffic, and making public transit viable. Mix housing types—put condos and townhouses and detached houses close together, creating a concoction of age and income

**The Pacific finally**  
**on a new style**  
**street in Danville:**  
**a touch of city**



## 'The suburbs have become a monoculture'

And just quiet shopping malls and windowless miles away from homes. Along back Main Street, a place where people can live and work and shop, or just park the car and go for a stroll. Gasless concrete too much for you? Put them behind the house, on a terrace. You may not drive? Lay down a good road system that uses space more efficiently than the meandering curves of typical subdivisions. Diagnose and slow down traffic, allowing pedestrians a short, safe walk—and give them a reason to take one: the corner store.

Back in Oakville, at least three New Urbanism-influenced communities have sprung up recently, and the differences from typical subdivisions are clear. Linear the clouds of dust and fresh red brick, and the Village of Merivale a winding street of mostly two houses set around a central green, a commercial mailbox and a convenience store could easily double for some sections of downtown Toronto. Piss over the sagging and patchwork sod at the ponds, and Merivale Creek. Concoct—a circle of sturdy Georgian-style homes, with garages tucked away in the back—remains at a distance from the main street. "When this matures, it could be like Mount Royal," says Gahler. "That kind of community can grow here."

The fact is, a lot of people like the suburbs just the way they are.

Shreebali O'Donnell, a 35-year-old medical secretary, says that life in the Vancouver area suburb of White Rock "is like a summer get-away, only it's all year round." She and her husband, John, 60, moved from five years ago from Vancouver in part to enjoy a sense of community they thought was disappearing in the city. "All the people in the town are very friendly," says Shreebali, whose commute to Vancouver takes an hour and a quarter. "And I never heard a horn honk once in the first year I lived here."

Hasis of other Canadians live in the suburbs out of necessity. Three years ago, Louie Pitaromaras, now 31, and her husband, Scott, 37, wanted to buy a first home, but Mississauga, the trendy urban suburb north of Toronto where she had lived since 1981, was too expensive. Instead, the couple bought a small house in suburban North York—Vancouver—and lived happily ever after. "I had

forgotten what it was like to talk to the people who live around you," says Louie, who is now pregnant. "I love that my baby will have people looking out for him or her."

Peace, quiet, safety and affordability: those are the promises that suburbs have always held out to the home-loving masses. And yet anti-suburban sentiment, especially among city dwellers, runs deep. Nostalgia-inducing though they may be, the likes of *Leave It to Beaver* and *The Brady Bunch* presented the suburbs as a white, middle-class land of Midwestern and southern, while current incursions—like the dysfunctional *Seinfelds*—have scathingly ridiculed suburban life and its habits.

The truth is that Canadian suburbs defy the stereotypes. They are anything but neatly uniform—witness the barge-pull of Chinese store signs in just about any suburb of Toronto or Vancouver. They are not all middle-class, either. In Surrey, B.C., for one, some of the most expensive homes in the world have led to an influx of low-income families. And suburbs are no longer simply bedroom communities. They have their own theatres, restaurants and restaurants, often taking in as many carloads as they export.

The suburban problems that the suburbs only obscure road—and deep-seated—problems that provide much of the impetus behind New Urbanism. One is population growth. From 1991 to 1996, metropolitan areas across Canada witnessed a boom in the so-called urban fringes. Kamloops, outside of Vancouver, grew by 16,500 people, a 59-per-cent increase. Suburban growth rates occurred around Toronto and Vancouver, and Footville, outside Calgary, grew by 26 per cent. And the suburbs will continue to expand to meet an increasing demand for housing. In Calgary, city planners estimate that the metro area will see 580,000 people by 2024—and that fully 88 per cent of that growth will occur in new suburbs.

Historically, Canadian cities have had a better job of accommodating growth than their U.S. counterparts, many of which have sprawled across the countryside while city cores have fallen into decay. But the troubles of the Canadian suburbs may prove just as intractable. Rela-



Tony and Diana Wallace: finding a sense of community

tively large lots and extensive roadways have recent more asphalt, more snowplowing, more sewer pipes and more miles of wiring, adding to infrastructure and servicing costs. Power subindustries are contributing to the city core, but they are still contributing—often to office parks or big-box stores in other suburbs. With rising land prices in the past few years, lot and house sizes in the suburbs have been shrinking—but thanks in part to environmental laws, the average number of homes per acre has continued to fall in most new suburbs. The result is that, compared with city centers or even the suburbs of the 1970s, second suburbs generally have fewer people per acre, more miles of road per person, proportionately more vehicles and a lower use of public transit.

The New Urbanists think they have a better idea. And they blame a lot of the real and potential problems of suburban growth on the way developers have built subdivisions. "People don't walk to the typical things they should," says Nicholas Poulos, a transportation planner and principal of Extra Consultants Inc. in Markham, Ont. "Why? Because we've laid out the subdivision for the car. We haven't laid it out for people to walk or bike the bus or Rollerblade." But the New Urbanists' challenge is daunting. In typ-

ical styles, plenty of green space and a tight separation of residential, commercial and industrial zones—hallmarks of suburban development over space.

There is a town square with a corner store and a post office, and a handball court out of town of the century small town. The homes—a mix of European-style townhouses and detached single-family units—look alike, permanent, even among. The way is the McKenna Towne (note the grumbled air) is anything but old. Designed by Deany and Halsey Zebek, the Calgary-area subdivision has been open only a year and half. But already it has taken on what its residents describe as a real sense of community. One reason is that no house is more than a five-minute walk away from the central square—a design feature that will be maintained as the development grows from one to 12 distinct neighborhoods, eventually housing 30,000 people. "You walk to the store to pick up the mail and meet people along the way, and often end up going for coffee," says Donna Wallace, 48, who moved from Edmonton 11 months ago with her husband, Terry. "It's almost impossible to take a brisk walk at night because

ing to change the fabric of suburbia, they are taking on decades of business as usual.

The impetus for almost all postwar suburban development was set a half-century ago, when beer magnate E. P. Taylor began buying up agricultural land north of Toronto, in the Don Valley Ten years later, construction ended on what was then the largest suburban development in Canadian history. Don Mills. Despite concerns that, at 13 km, the subdivision was too far from downtown Toronto, it was wildly successful with home buyers. Forty years later, it is hard at first to see why former Toronto mayor and urban critic John Sewell calls Don Mills "the most influential development in Canada in the 20th century." High-rises and even more sprawling subdivisions dwarf its modest ranch-style houses and brick apartments. But the underlying—and familiar—pattern is there: curved streets, similar archi-

## WHERE BEAVER MEETS BART

From the 1950s to the 1990s, the American TV sitcom has shaped the way pop culture looks at the family. The legacy has evolved from innocent and idealized ("The home, here") to cynical and satirical ("Don't have a cow, man!"), but the families have remained mostly white and middle-class and they have retained a certain reverence for health and home.



1950s *Leave It to Beaver*



1960s *My Three Sons*



1970s *The Brady Bunch*



1980s *Family Ties*



1990s *The Simpsons*

people are always shopping to chat with people."

For years now, New Urbanism has garnered more media attention than it probably deserves, at least based on the number of communities actually built according to its principles. But throughout North America, it has become both a recognizable movement in home building and a significant marketing trend. Even Disney, the purveyor of the *American dream* par excellence, have got into the act with Celebration, a planned community outside Orlando, Fla.

In Canada, too, the many promises of New Urbanism are becoming more than cautions in the air. There are now at least 14 URBs (institutional neighborhood developments) in the works across the country, including eight under construction near Vancouver, Calgary, Toronto and Montreal. The number of projects (more per capita, the government's Canadian counterpart likes to point out, than in the United States) was one reason that the fifth Congress for New Urbanism was held this spring in Toronto, attracting 300 architects, planners and developers from around the world.

But if the New Urbanist approach sounds idyllic, a host of complications and trade-offs are involved in its implementation. Increasing public space by removing garages to the rear of the lot reduces the size of backyards. Narrow lanesways behind the houses can be difficult to navigate—and even harder to plow. Intensifying densities translates into houses that go up rather than out, meaning more stairs that could put off older home buyers. New Urbanist designs also usually require a rethinking of the zoning bylaws, utility regulations and building codes that have been in place for decades. And attracting retail stores to occupy the main streets and commercial centers has proved difficult—leaving few places to walk to.

Despite these glitches, several Canadian municipalities have readily embraced the new planning principles. In the suburban Toronto town of Markham, ground broke earlier this month on the granddaddy of Canaville as a traditionalist project, a 2,400-acre, 30,000-home community called Cornell. The development, which has sold more than 200 units in the past three months, was the result of unprecedented cooperation—and a popular two—among planners, developers, utility companies and the town. Now, with Cornell under way, Markham has given over its entire 5,000-acre expansion zone to New Urbanist developments. It is, perhaps, a radical experiment. But Jim Bard, director of planning for Markham and is co-chair of its New Urbanism, disagrees. "I wouldn't say it's an experiment," he says. "I'd say it's a grand scheme."

For the relatively low Canadian who already lives in New Urbanist communities, that vision is becoming a reality. And the demand certainly seems to be high. In Murray's Corner, a three-year-old, 17-acre development in Langley, B.C., designed by Rossmore's Blenkins Town Planning Inc., only 20 of the 79 lots remain undeveloped, even though the houses, valued between \$325,000 and \$500,000, are not cheap by suburban Vancouver's standards. Homeowner Barb Orlovski, 51, and her husband, Jim, 51, a telecommunications



COVER

communications worker, moved to Murray's Corner with their two children last November. The home—a yellow, two-story frame affair with front and back porches, and an above-garage loft rented out to a younger couple—embodies a style that Barb Orlovski calls "heritage." The neighbors, she says, "are really good, and we know them all the way up the street." Still, the tight-knit—and tightly packed—community has its drawbacks. "The idea is good," says Orlovski. "The problem is, when you are this close together, you're going to get other people's noise and they are going to get yours."

There are a host of skeptics who question whether the New Urbanists are really reviving suburban life as in the words of one developer simply building "outer sprawl." Ray Sengco, a planner and urban economist with 20 years' experience in the Toronto area, scoffs at the notion that New Urbanism is a solution to the problems that face the suburbs. "Generally, it's just ending up being more ex-

## New Urbanism is taking on business as usual—and a host of skeptics

The Skills of Markham  
Three: trading space for a richer street life



# "It seems like everybody's talking about price, when what really matters is value."

Kenn Stangland, Ray Hume, URB Urban Forest Bicycles Inc.



The business.

The challenge.

The solution.

The results.

URB Urban Forest Bicycles Inc. Bicycles paper products into molded fiber egg filter than for customers throughout North America.

"We weren't the lowest-price provider out there, and we didn't want to be. We could make a cheaper product, but because of heritage it'd end up costing our customers more. And coming to our customers. Marking said that there are more competitors entering the market every day, and we have to watch costs to keep our prices competitive. I admit, it's a bit of a juggling act."

Advantage Savings' program and Advantage Tail-fair service.

"Over the past year, Advantage has saved us over \$10k on our long distance bill. And when you consider that most of our business comes with the U.S., that translates into some serious money—a about \$1200 a month. But in the end, it's not really about price, it's about value. It's about getting a solid, dependable product at a low price. That's what we do best. That's what Advantage delivers."



**ADVANTAGE™**

New solutions for business. From the new Bell.

1-888-763-1234



“the  
there's got to be  
some money  
hiding around  
here somewhere”  
**Internet  
solution**

Are you sitting on assets that could be making money? Do you have a database, a library, an archive that has a market you've never considered? An IBM Internet solution can turn up more than loose change.

Take, for example, **Knight-Ridder Information's** vast research library with 1.5 million titles. Working together, we helped them use the Internet to bring this resource to new customers, worldwide. Demand is so great they project a tenfold increase in revenue in the coming years. That's the real power of an IBM Internet solution, a unique combination of technology, professional services and expertise that's changing the way a lot of companies do business.

Learn how to **maximize your assets using the Internet.** Visit us at [www.ibm.com/internetsolutions](http://www.ibm.com/internetsolutions) or call us at 1-800-IBM-CALL, ext. 1408.

**IBM**

Solutions for a small planet<sup>®</sup>

© 1997 IBM Corp. IBM is a registered trade name and Services is a small planet is a trade name of International Business Machines Corporation. All other names are either registered trademarks or trademarks of their respective companies. U.S. Patent 5,700,000.

A plastic cup is out of the question

## DRIVING THE SUBURBAN DREAM

More than anything else, the automobile made the suburbs possible—and became part of its culture. From shopping centers to drive-in movies and drive-through fast-food joints, the architecture of postwar life was designed for the car. And the suburban vehicle itself—from the station wagon to the 4 x 4—has been designed to ferry around families.



'57 CHEVY  
NOMAD



'77 PLYMOUTH FURY



'85 FORD FALCON



'88 DODGE CARAVAN



'94 FORD EXPLORER

pendent housing for upper-middle-income," he says. "I love the design, but let's stop all this other crap, eh?" Simpson doubts that many home buyers will give up big backyards for a better street life. "We haven't been able to make much of a dent in people's lifestyle choices," he says. "We haven't been able to convince them that not having direct access to private outdoor space is something that they don't want." As for maintaining the suburban ideal of boundless space, he adds, "The evidence just shows that people will drive unreasonable distances to keep the dream alive."

Gabor, who chaired the New Urbanist conference in Toronto, is a thriller with the criticism. But he dismisses the idea that the movement is an exercise in social engineering—a kind of better living by design. "That's not the intent," says Gabor. "But if you don't provide an opportunity for communal living, then you're never going to have that. We're not saying it will necessarily happen, but we're giving it the opportunity." At least, Gabor adds, New Urbanists give home buyers a choice they have not had for years. And the important thing now is to get the projects built. "When they can see an example of what can be done, people start believing," he says. "You do it in baby steps."

Montgomery Village was one of the earliest Canadian experiments in New Urbanism. Its 180 homes are tucked into a field near the quiet central Ontario town of Orangeville, an outcropping of redbrick and grass amid a patchwork of road and farm property. The subdivision, which opened in 1986, has begun to shed some of the veneer of newness. As in many other New Urbanist communities, the homes are set close together, and their three-story facades tower above the narrow street—five from garages. On a cool Saturday afternoon on Cottonwood Drive, kids rollerblade in the street while adults wash their cars. It has a pleasant air, but seems a hybrid—not exactly suburban, but hardly urban either.

Before they moved from the Toronto satellite of Brampton into their three-bedroom, \$185,000 house in Montgomery Village two years ago, Peter and Carolyn Howard did the usual shopping around through suburban subdivisions. "We had looked at a number of back-ups, side-ups, quadruple-ups—whatever they call

them," recalls Peter, 32, a public affairs consultant who works in downtown Toronto. "I told them gamers with living quarters in the back." They decided on Montgomery Village for their first home both because it was close to the school where Carolyn, 31, teaches French immersion—and because they were attracted by New Urbanism. "The first was," he says, "would it work?"

For the Howards, the answer is yes—by and large. They positively gush about their house. And both say they feel a part of a real neighborhood. "It brings the communal part back into community," says Peter. They know most of the neighbors on the street, and even their two black labradors, Beaker and Barkley, have ably down the way, snuffing black lab named Nemo. The Howards are expecting their first child, and both say that Orangeville would be a great place to raise a kid.

There are a few problems. One is the back lane by their garage, which isn't plowed very well in the winter. And then there is the lack of stores in the Village—the original plan called for a main street with shops and eateries, but the developer has not yet been able to attract businesses. And then, for Peter at least, there is the commute—six hours and 15 minutes each way, meaning that he has to get up at 5 a.m. "You can do a lot with development," he says, "but you can't move Toronto closer to it." Howard hopes to be able to work from his home, which has built-in Internet access. But if that hope does not materialize, they may end up moving closer to the city. "That's an active debate," says Peter, glancing at his wife.

Who ever said life on the frontier—even a New Urbanist one—was easy?

With SCOTT STEINKE and LORELYNE ARTYWANT in Vancouver.  
DALE EISLER in Calgary and MAGGIE ROSE TAGE in Toronto

One of Canada's finest premium beers, Jolly Tabby Classic, is brewed with 100% barley malt and (aka long ago) hops.

CLASSIC

LIFE WOULD BE SIMPLER  
IF THE ONLY PERSON  
YOU HAD TO LOOK AFTER  
WAS YOU.

*But would it really be living?*



our family means everything to you. So when it comes to your children's education, you'll do anything to help. But what about your parents? Have you talked with them about their future? Will you be able to support them, if necessary, and still retire comfortably? These are some of the



questions that many people are facing. We've written *You, Your Family and Money* to help you talk about money matters, so you can meet your financial responsibilities to your loved ones. Call us to receive your free copy, and talk to your financial adviser.

**TRIMARK<sup>®</sup>**  
MUTUAL FUNDS  
No Money To Outgrow

1-800-465-3399  
WWW.TRIMARK.COM/FAMILY

®Registered trademark of Trimark Investment Management, Inc.

Tradition is ready-made in Celebration, Fla.

COVER

# The Disney Dream

BY ANDREW PHILLIPS

**T**hey have heard of all the jobs in Celebration, the town that Disney built on 4,900 acres of swamp and farmland just south of the Magic Kingdom in central Florida. No, they explain politely but firmly, there is no Mickey Avenue or Goofy Way. No, the street signs do not feature stylized mouse ears. And no, each day does not close with fireworks and a parade down Main Street, U.S.A. Celebration, says Don Billares, general manager of the Disney subsidiary that has made it a reality, "is not a theme park." He leans forward and adds emphatically, "This is a real town with real houses and real people."

"Real" is a key word at Celebration, and for good reason. The town, after all, is the epitome of all that is labor and just plain tacky: the vast sprawl of an upscale park, motels, water slides, fast-food joints and strip malls surrounding Orlando, Fla. And its developer is Disney, famed for its meticulousness—some would say obsessive—drive to create communities free of the messy realities of everyday life. When the company announced it would build an actual town on land it owns adjacent to Disney World, the locals were prompt and predictable: Disney isn't coming to fiddle how people relax, what they watch and what they hear, and the critics: How they would locate here in the first place. Celebration, we're told, would be an exercise in corporate social engineering.

And there it is. Celebration is a surprisingly normal place, although that is self-consciously nostalgic, harkening back to an imagined America of small towns and traditional values. The town plan and the design of the houses is loosely inspired by the ideas of so-called New Urbanism, which opposes the spread of yet more suburban suburbs. Houses are built in traditional styles, usually with front porches and picket fences. They are set back just an acre or two from the street, so people sitting out on their porches can see neighbors strolling on the sidewalk. Cars and garages are relegated to back alleys. Agriculture developments complete with grocery store, diner, movie theater and bookshop invites doing what does not come naturally in much of suburban America: parking the car and walking. Demand has been high. The first residents moved in last summer; now there are nearly 1,000, the swaged of 20,000 who will eventually live there when a planned 8,000-year town is built and is completed in 20 to 25 years.

Those who have bought into Celebration tend to talk, unprovoked, in language that would warm the heart of any Disney executive. Calvin Slater, 38, and his wife, Claire, 31, moved in last July. They purchased a three-bedroom bungalow for \$283,000, and explain their choice in unexpected terms: as a search for authentic Canadian values. The Slaters grew up in Ontario—in the Ottawa Valley town of Pembroke, also in North Bay. They moved to Orlando in 1989, and



**Celebration street. Calaveras Calver and Steve Slater with their children (left). When people come here, they're impressed'**

found the swiftness in a traditional suburb where everyone drove everywhere and it was hard to meet people. "We were kind of drift-busied with it," says Claire. "Like, sense of community wasn't there."

They found a chance: return to Canada, where they remembered a simpler, more neighborly town, or stay in Disney's world of suburban town. "We wanted to recreate what we had in Canada," says Calvin. "Feeling safe, walking down the street or to a movie, letting your kids bike around town. That's what we had when we were growing up, and that's what we wanted for our kids. We brought out that dream. If we weren't here, we'd be back in Canada." Friends are skeptical, he admits. "We get a lot of ribbing. 'You live on Donald Duck Lane'—that kind of thing. But when people come here, they're impressed."

What visitors see is the most talked about urban project in the United States. Disney has deep pockets, but was able to enforce the normal path of development. Instead of waiting for enough demand to sustain stores and restaurants, the company built a main-drawdown center on a main street that slopes gently from main road to lake. There is a bakery and a grocery called Goodie's done up like an old-time general store—though a close inspection reveals that the pressed brick building is really made of plastic—up at the top of the hill looking down in the window.

Disney recruited renowned architects to design individual buildings. Oscar Peck created the Art Deco movie theater. Michael Green designed the circular post office and Philip Johnson sketched the rather forbidding town hall with its forest of white columns. The colors are

subdued pastels, and the buildings are done in a set of styles. Critics call it a jumble. Billares replies that it reflects "how real towns evolve over time. If you have one architect, it all ends up looking the same." One result of creating an instant town is that the townsfolk—most are professionals—need not support its stores and restaurants. Many comparable communities keep out the world with gates and guards, but anyone can drive into Celebration.

Houses are based on six traditional styles, including Victorian, "cottage" and Mediterranean. A thick "grains belt" around rules governing how houses can change their homes—everything from color to the design of a window and the angle of a roof. That may seem restrictive, but it is not unusual for such developments, many so-called master-planned communities and limited what residents can do to their homes. Prices vary widely, from \$199,000 for a small townhouse to as much as \$1.7 million for the most luxurious custom home on the edge of Celebration's public golf course. Prices are about 20 per cent higher than for comparable homes in the area, but Disney is selling units as fast as they are completed. For some, the Disney name itself is a draw, and the line between Celebration and the Magic Kingdom seems to have become blurred. The always busy a Disney fan," says Debra Ahyaya, 34, who bought a three-bedroom townhouse with her husband, Michael, and 33-year-old son, Brian. "I've never lived so close to a Disney park."

Others find fault with Celebration, and for basic reasons. New Urbanism preaches limiting sprawl by increasing density in city centers, but Celebration is yet another suburb on the far western edge of Orlando—in effect, a better-designed kind of sprawl. And a great opportunity has disappeared an entire town, the village of Celebration at the foot of Lake Howard. Disney's decision to locate John Henry Park, a 100-acre park, in the town of Celebration—10 of them in Celebration. No children live within the gates, although they are welcome to visit. Gardening for Sandstone's 189 homeowners is more a hobby than a necessity—the yard work is done by a landscaper. Most residents are retired, tied to the Orlando region by its short winters and long summers

## SAFE AND SOUND BEHIND THE GATE

**F**rom the street, it is hard to see what lies behind the always-latched gates that separate Sandstone villages from the rest of Kalamazoo, B.C. To enter, visitors must use an intercom system—and only those with an invitation are granted immediate admission. Inside, the chosen few are greeted with an architectural suburban scene: neatly identical bungalows, distinguishable primarily by the colors of the cars parked in their identical driveways, sit among pretty gardens on tidy miniature lawns. Other than the murmur of a maintenance stream running through the neighborhood, there is no sound—no voices of children at play, no driving lawn mowers in Sandstone on a Saturday afternoon, there is no sense of place.

To hear critics tell it, gated communities are antithetical American-style anomalies that play an antithetical role of crime, especially among the elderly. But there is no arguing with the demand Sandstone is part of a surprising trend in Kalamazoo, a city of 69,500 that has become something of a regional capital for the exclusive developments. Since

And the close-knit villages seem to set off longings for a sense of community—and security.

Colleen Vance—the voice on the other end of Sandstone's intercom—is a snow-haired, 65-year-old grandmother who moved seven years ago from suburban North Kalamazoo with her husband, Larry. As chairman of the village's residents' council, she describes how the community doesn't want unwanted visitors—say, people knocking in behind a resident's vehicle. "If a car drives in after us, we pull over, wait a bit, it passes, and then look to see if we know them," she says. "If we don't know them, we follow them to see where they go." In her time at Sandstone, she remembers only one crime: a couple who lived along the fence raised a row to find that a burglar had come in through an open window. "Now you tell me," says Vance, "if the rest of Kalamazoo has a safety record like that?"

RMPG Const. Gatch Lecher acknowledges that Kalamazoo's gated communities are among the city's select areas—and that at about 20 years across the gates have experienced a spate in break-ins. But while the high fences may keep trouble out, they might also keep help out. "All hell could be breaking loose in there and we'd never know it," Lecher says. And like many Kalamazoo residents, the constable is ambivalent about gated communities. "They tend to be a bit of a debate in Kalamazoo," says Lecher. "Some think that people who live behind gates aren't very community-minded."

But within the walls of Sandstone, most homeowners seem satisfied with their well-tended life in the city. Outside one bungalow, Hazel Berry is overseeing her husband, Richard, cut some carpet.

The newly married couple,

both in their 70s, say they love their community. For Hazel, the promise of safety was the most important consideration when moving to Sandstone from Vancouver, B.C. "I just want safety where I live—especially older women—not even in Kalamazoo," says Berry. "Where else can a widow go out for a midnight stroll and feel safe?"

the early 1980s, Canadian Adult Communities, which built Sandstone, has developed 12 gated villages in Western Canada—10 of them in Kalamazoo. No children live within the gates, although they are welcome to visit. Gardening for Sandstone's 189 homeowners is more a hobby than a necessity—the yard work is done by a landscaper. Most residents are retired, tied to the Okanagan region by its short winters and long summers

**Hazel, Richard Berry outside Sandstone. "Where else can a widow go out for a midnight stroll and feel safe?"**



LOREYNE ANTHONY



# Hot on the trail

## A Senate committee probes Clinton's campaign funding

By the time Fred Thompson, the Tennessee senator and sometime actor, opened his hearings last week into campaign-funding abuses, the movie metaphors had seemingly been exhausted. It was said that Thompson—a victim of tough-guy parts in such films as *The Hunt for Red October* and *Die Hard 2*—had found the role of a victim preading over the first public probe into the trail of foreign money that flowed into the American political system last year. If he succeeded, went the conventional wisdom, Thompson could transform himself from bit player in Washington to a leading man among Republicans—perhaps even the party's presidential candidate in the year 2000.

ANDREW PHILLIPS

IN WASHINGTON

But as Thompson's inquiry completed its first week of open house, the script had changed. Instead of being up to his billing as a summer blockbuster, Thompson's Capital Hill show seemed to be turning into the political equivalent of a foreign language art movie—worthy, high-minded, but playing only to a small and dedicated audience. It did not help that the supposed villains of the piece are, in fact, little-known foreigners with such names as John Huang, Yeh Lin Tien and Johnny Chung. And it especially did not help that Thompson chose to open the session by grilling a young Democratic freshman named Richard Sullivan, who managed in two days not to let slip anything that would hurt his party or president Bill Clinton. After watching Republican senators try vainly to get Sullivan to agree with their theories on how Clinton's fundraising efforts went awry, Senator Richard Durbin, a Democrat from Illinois, remarked bluntly: "I find it surreal quality to these hearings."

That assessment may be accurate: Thompson's Governmental Affairs Committee has until Dec. 31 to complete its inquiry, and he had warned in advance that he intended to present a "mosaic" of information over many weeks that would eventually demonstrate a pattern of wrongdoing, rather than opening with an attention-grabbing bombshell. But the committee has bigger problems than that. The most prominent figures implicated in raising foreign money for the Democrats—the intermediary events that sparked the inquiry—have fled the United States or said they will take cover behind the Fifth Amendment. The White House has taken Thompson's thunder by releasing potentially damaging information on its own. And Thompson himself is not entirely trusted by hardliners in his own party, who want the hearings to focus on Clinton's sins rather than provide an over-the-hill look at abuses by both parties. Long before the inquiry opened, a magazine that speaks for right-wing Republicans, the *Weekly Standard*, portrayed him as "too sunny" in dealing with Democrats.

"Squidgy" is about the last word some people would apply to



Thompson: a victim of several Hollywood tough-guy parts, the tall Tennessee senator may have finally found the role of a lifeline

Thompson. At an exit, an actress, he towers over his colleagues and manages to project both a sense of power and a down-home quality that helped him win easy election to the Senate from Tennessee in 1994. Before that, he had been twice a current. By day, despite his aw-shucks style, he was prominent Washington lawyer-lobbyist. His sideline was more viable and glamorous character parts in a succession of Hollywood movies. His film co-

reer began when Thompson, now 54, represented a Tennessee woman, Marie Ragghianti, who accused the state's governor of selling gardens. The governor went to prison in 1984, and Thompson persuaded the producers of a movie based on the story—*Marie*, starring Sally Spence—to let him play himself.

Thompson was, it turned out, a natural. Ever since, he has been in demand for parts as a gruff but folksy authority figure. He played an air traffic controller in *Die Hard 2*, a corrupt senator in *Don Peckinpah*, a CIA director in *No Way Out*. All together he has been in 18 movies, giving him a profile that helped him win his Senate seat. His opponents portrayed him as a "Guns, cigars, limo-driving, Perrier-drinking, Grey Poupon-spreeding millionaire Washington special-interest lobbyist." But Thompson played maddeningly to the back home crowd by showing his suits in tatters of work shirts and cowboy boots and driving a red pickup all over Tennessee.

He won in a landslide. Thompson may have charmed his fellow Tennesseans, but he hasn't managed the same trick with his Republican colleagues in the Senate. His first public role was as a Republican co-sponsor to the Senate committee that investigated the Watergate scandal in 1973—an episode that some Republicans still look back on as a partisan effort on their president, Richard Nixon. As a relative newcomer to the Senate, a small and extremely exclusive club, Thompson does not have the deep party roots that would allow him to easily command their confidence. He is also one of only two Republican senators to support the controversial McCain-Feingold bill that would impose new limits on how politicians raise campaign funds—something most Republicans vehemently oppose. It all feeds Republican fears that Thompson's hearings may turn into an exposé of abuses on both sides, letting Clinton dodge the foreign-money bullet.

Hardline Republicans don't want more hype for separate hearings in the House of Representatives to be chaired by Dan Burton, the tough Indiana congressman. Burton is usually anti-Clinton: almost since he came to Congress he has maintained that a former confidant of Hillary Rodham Clinton who was involved in the Whitewater scandal, Vincent Foster, was murdered rather than committed suicide. He has even questioned the use of taxpayer money to answer Janis Joplin sent to the Clintons' family cat, Socks. Burton's investigations are moving slowly, and he has scheduled no hearings yet.

On the fast off, Thompson's inquiry has plenty to look at. Since last fall's presidential election the Democrats have been forced to admit that they accepted \$20 million and sometimes less, donations from foreign sources. Both Republicans and Democrats collected unprecedented sums—about \$20 million—for the 1996 elections, and Clinton's campaign was hardest hit by allegations of improper contributions. At the center of the inquiry is John Huang, a Chinese-American who once worked for the Lippo Group, an Indonesian conglomerate with ties to Chi-

nese government companies. Huang used his connections with Clinton to land a mid-level job at the commerce department in Washington, and then, Sullivan acknowledged at his own hearings, was hired as a Democratic hard-core party on the recommendation of the President himself. Huang left the White House at least 23 times and raised nearly \$4 million for the Democrats; the party has returned about half because it came from foreign sources.

Several other Democratic donors with Asian connections had unusual access to the White House. One, former Arkansas restaurant owner Yeh Lin Tien, raised \$875,000 for Clinton's inaugural fund—money that has also been viewed as suspect. Another, Johnny Chung, gave \$500,000 to the Democrats and went to the White House 46 times, often accompanied by associates from China. The Democrats maintain that the illegal donations slipped through a system that was working overtime to collect the tens of millions of dollars needed to fund a modern presidential campaign.

Republicans suggest something more sinister.

Thompson put his party's views forward in unsavory language moments after he opened the hearings last week. He said his committee has evidence that the Chinese government planned to "poor" illegal money into American political campaigns. "The plan had a goal, he said, "to buy access and influence in furtherance of Chinese government interests."

Thompson admitted that Beijing launched its scheme in 1995 after it was caught off guard by Washington's decision to grant a visa to the president of Taiwan, Li Teng-hui. The Clinton, he said, was determined to increase their influence in the United States—partly by legal methods such as increased lobbying, but also by illegally funneling money into the campaigns of prominent politicians and "up-and-coming" candidates at state and local levels. "Our investigations," he said, "suggest that the plan continues today." Thompson's inquiry will seek to prove that money sent to the Democrats by Huang, Yeh, Chung and others ultimately came from Beijing.

The accusation was dramatic, but it did not go beyond widely published allegations—and Thompson offered no firm evidence to back it up. The Democrats had their own surprise: a letter from Huang of letting us know before the committee under certain conditions. But that begged down in behind-the-scenes discussions over whether he would be offered immunity from prosecution if he testifies. The Democrats also managed to deflect attacks on Clinton by drawing attention to recent revelations that the Republicans accepted foreign money in the form of donations by the U.S. subsidiary of a Hong Kong real estate company to a party-controlled foundation. The back-and-forth prompted many skeptics—but little in the way of a compelling narrative for voters. □



Huang: an unexpected offer to testify

IT TAKES TIME

UNBELIEVABLY SMOOTH WHISKY.

GIBSON'S FINEST 12 YEAR OLD  
WHEN ONLY THE FINEST WILL DO



WORLD • CAMBODIA

## The end of a fragile peace

Rampaging troops kill a Canadian

I was the kind of horror Michael Senior was never again supposed to experience. The Cambodian-born Canadian escaped his war-torn birthplace as a one-year-old orphan when a British Columbia couple adopted him in 1957. He grew up in the safety of Port Moody, B.C. But last week, Senior lay on the ground in the Cambodian capital of Phnom Penh, begging for his life while his wife and brother-in-law watched. Blood dripped from a bullet wound in Senior's knee as he asked for mercy, speaking a broken Cambodian. The B.C. man had returned to his homeland two years ago, and had since married and fathered a baby girl. Senior, who changed his surname to Sokhon after the move, was photographing looting soldiers after last week's government coup when the marauders turned and shot him in the leg. Despite his pleas, they executed him with three shots fired at close range to the head and neck.

The ghosts of the Killing Fields still haunt Cambodia. Only last month, Pol Pot, who orchestrated the genocide of up to two million Cambodians in the 1970s, was reported to have been captured by forces loyal to the government, which pledged to put him on trial for his atrocities. His hated Khmer Rouge party seemed finally to be in shambles. But the very events that might have finally ushered in a lasting peace had precisely the opposite effect. A coup launched by one of Cambodia's warring jockeying monarchs on July 5 left at least 10 soldiers and civilians dead, among them Senior and our other foreigner. By week's end, the anguished nation, wed in name to peace to see whether it would ever more slide back into civil war.

The signs were not encouraging. The man behind this month's coup, former Communist Hun Sen, declared victory after his forces looted the residence of his royalist rival, Prince Norodom Ranariddh—everything from French leaves to toilet bowls were strewn outside. But the prince sounded anything but defeated as he urged the United Nations—which spent more than \$3 billion in a dashed effort to restore democracy in Cambodia—not to recognise the new government. "My first priority is to resolve the problem through political and diplomatic means," he told reporters after fleeing to Paris, Washington, however,

seems unlikely to back international intervention in the brewing conflict for fear of triggering another protracted civil war. Last week, Ranariddh's supporters were already reportedly at work planning a war of resistance.

If any country deserves peace, it is Cambodia. By the time the Khmer Rouge seized power in 1975, Cambodia had been devastated by years of civil conflict and by U.S. bombing of Vietnamese bases in the eastern part of the country. Determined to transform Cambodia into a "pure" agrarian society under communism, Pol Pot's regime

emptied cities and demolished schools, churches and Buddhist temples. Hardly a family in the land was untouched by the regime's purges, which began with executions of the Khmer Rouge but eventually spread to "useful idiots"—anyone who showed evidence of education or professional wealth. By 1979, when invading Vietnamese troops drove Pol Pot and his followers into the jungle, they had



Phnom Penh residents fleeing the capital: Pol Pot's legacy of chaos

## Remember

when you had  
complete trust in  
the person who  
fixed your car.



At 45 Goodwrenches for you, people!™ do. Our GPS-trained technicians know how to get you back on the road faster than just about anyone. Except dad, of course.

Goodwrench is a trademark of General Motors Corporation.



Goodwrench  
Service

www.gm.us/service



# 1 Until the law of gravity is repealed...

# 2 There's Scotchgard™ Protector.

If it's made to last a lifetime, it needs the lasting protection of Scotchgard™ Protector. Whatever the surface—furniture, carpets or apparel—Scotchgard Protector keeps things looking newer longer. There is only one Scotchgard...

Scotchgard Protector from 3M. Be sure to ask for it by name.

This advancement in stain repellent protection is another product of our

1

US

# 3M Innovation

For more information call 1-800-3M-HELPS (1-800-364-5377) or E-mail: [innovation@3m.com](mailto:innovation@3m.com)



WORLD **BOSNIA**

## NATO gets tough

The allies crack down on alleged war criminals

**L**uck finally ran out last week for Slobodan Djindjic and Milan Kovacevic. Ayer and a half after Bosnia's civil war ended, the two ethnic Serbs were living comfortably in the town of Prijedor in northwest Bosnia—even though the international war crimes tribunal in The Hague had indicted them for committing war crimes. Djindjic, until recently Prijedor's chief of police, headed a paramilitary group during the war that allegedly tortured and killed thousands of Muslims and Croatians prisoners. Kovacevic, a hospital director, is accused of delivering Muslims to the notorious Srebrenica concentration camp. Despite repeated calls for action by many around the world—including Ontario Appeal Court Judge Louise Arbour, chief prosecutor for the war crimes tribunal—Western powers had done little to apprehend suspects.

But in a stunning turnaround last week, elite British troops arrested Kovacevic at his hospital and sent him to The Hague to await trial. In a separate operation, British troops pinned down Djindjic after he reportedly shot at them during an attempted arrest. It was the first time NATO-led peacekeeping soldiers in Bosnia had actively pursued alleged war criminals, having previously been restricted to make arrests only if they came upon suspects during their normal rounds. But with the fragile peace in Bosnia starting to unravel, NATO's leadership—not to mention Muslims and Croats—apparently lost patience. British Defence Secretary George Robertson said the move sent a powerful message to Serbian war criminals still at large. "There are a lot of people," he said, "who are not going to be sleeping very easy."

Not all outside powers were delighted by last week's arrests. The Russian foreign ministry denounced them as "cowboy raids,"

adding: "Russia does not bear and does not intend to bear any responsibility for the consequences of such unilateral actions." Bosnian Serb President Biljana Plavsic, appearing shaken, suggested NATO's moves undermined the stability

of the peace agreement signed in 1995 in Dayton, Ohio. But U.S. Defense Secretary William Cohen argued the arrests did comply with the peacekeeping terms established in the accord. "I think all who are subject to indictment by the war crimes tribunal should be on notice that at some point in time they will be brought to justice," Cohen said.

Muslims and Croats insist that there will never be peace in Bosnia unless the war criminals—67 have been charged so far, and more are named in sealed indictments—are prosecuted. Last week's raids showed NATO's pitting its muscle behind that conviction. The most notorious suspect, former Bosnian Serb leader Radovan Karadzic, continues to wield significant power from his heavily fortified headquarters in the Serbian-controlled town of Pale. And observers note that if suspected war criminals remain free, the region could disintegrate into renewed fighting when peacekeeping troops begin to leave Bosnia as scheduled next year. If that occurs, the Dayton peace effort will have been nothing more than a hugely expensive and dispiriting pause in one of modern history's most violent civil wars.

JAMES DEACON with correspondent's report

Remember when you enjoyed getting your car serviced?

At GM Goodwrench Service, free fluid top-ups and a free 15-point inspection with your lube, oil and filter are just a few of the reasons why you can still feel that way. Even now that your toys are a little bigger.

**Goodwrench Service**

Goodwrench is a trademark of General Motors Corporation.

[www.gmcorporate.com](http://www.gmcorporate.com)

# ≈ THE EMERALD ISLE, GROSSE ÎLE, and THE LAND of OPPORTUNITY ≈

1937 marks the 150th Anniversary of the Great Irish Famine migration to Canada. It is a story of ensuing heroics, innocent victims, and many fortunate survivors. It is a story of the courage, caring, compassion and solidarity of Canadians who rallied to help these immigrants through an unprecedented period of disease, misery, death and sorrow.

In 1845, a blight attacked and destroyed Ireland's entire potato crop and with it the staple of the Irish diet. For

four long years, the blight ravaged the Emerald Isle, decimating the population and leaving an indelible mark on Ireland's history And Canada's.

During 1847, important measures were taken to help the swelling tide of victims fleeing the Great Famine. That year, 78,700 Irish men, women and children set sail for Canada. Welcomed by friends and strangers, and stricken by typhus that flourished aboard the cramped, squashed 'coffin ships', over 4,000 Irish died at sea. Out of fear of the spread of disease, new arrivals were quarantined

at different locations in Canada, especially at Grosse Île, an otherwise idyllic island in the St. Lawrence river east of Quebec City. There, the sick, the weak, and the dying were ministered to by volunteers. Doctors, priests, soldiers

and boatmen, French, Irish and English, Catholics and Protestants, all gave constant support. Many gave their lives.

Of the 68,000 Irish quarantined on Grosse Île that year, 5,424 died and are buried there. 6,000 more died in the 'kitchen sheds' of Pointe Saint-Charles and are buried in Montréal. Fortunately, the thousands of orphans they left behind found new homes and families among their Canadian benefactors.

Through many of the new immigrants moved to the US, those who stayed in Canada prospered and flourished. By 1873, almost a quarter of our nation's population was Irish. These Irish immigrants and the Canadians who cared for and supported them have bequeathed to all of us a legacy of courage, generosity and solidarity.



## Celebrate The Irish Summer in The Quebec City Region

on GROSSE ÎLE

From August 2nd to 3rd

Live Celtic music, walks in the historic Irish section of Quebec, charity banquet, musicals, various special activities focused on Irish culture.

Information:

The Irish Summer '94, rue Dalhousie, Quebec (Suffolk)

Tel: (418) 594-7090 Fax: (418) 594-7095

Internet: <http://www.quebec-irish.org/qc/94>

### IN MONTREAL

La Grande Terrasse (The Great Greening) Historical play that describes the journey of Irish men, women, children, and children.

Information:  
Office du Tourisme de la Côte du Sud: 1-800-463-5644  
Commissariat Grosse Île Inc.  
(514) 247-6102

### IN GROSSE ÎLE

To visit Grosse Île, visit the museum about the activities taking place until the fall concert, Grosse Île and the Irish Museum National Historical Site.  
(418) 582-4500 or 1-800-463-5709

To highlight the 150th Anniversary of the Great Irish Famine migration, communities across Canada are holding commemorative ceremonies this summer. We invite you and your family to take part in these activities and

join us in honoring the heroes, mourning the victims and celebrating the survivors. Share this unforgettable time in Canadian history together, through story, music and dance.



A young priest, Elton Alexander, welcomed Irish immigrants to Grosse Île in 1847. He subsequently became Grosse Île's first Catholic priest.



 Bank of Montreal

Canada

## THE NEW HONG KONG

Hong Kong's pro-democracy groups declared a "day of mourning" as the new Chinese-appointed legislature warned through laws curbing trade unions and immigration. Within two days, more than 130 mainland-born children with the constitutional right to join their parents on the island had applied for legal aid to fight the new decree to deport them. But a poll showed 78 per cent of Hong Kong residents believe that, among the 65,000 minors waiting for permits in China, those who illegally jump the queue should be sent back.

## DEATH OF A DRUG LORD

After dodging police for years, billionaire Mexican cocaine king Amado Carrillo Fuentes was found dead in a small hospital, just hours after undergoing plastic surgery to disguise his appearance. There were reports that Carrillo Fuentes, one of the world's most wanted men, may have been killed by an overdose of medicine slipped into his espresso drip.

## AIRPLANE TRAGEDY

A passenger was sucked out of a Brazilian airplane and plunged to his death near São Paulo, after an explosion tore off an emergency door of a Fokker-100 aircraft, then ripped off part of the fuselage. Only five of the 81 passengers still onboard the TAM airliner were hurt in an emergency landing. Eight months ago, another TAM Fokker-100 crashed into a densely populated area, killing 16.

## QUAKE HITS VENEZUELA

Apartment towers tumbled and schools collapsed on children as an earthquake measuring 6.0 on the Richter scale rocked eastern Venezuela. More than 200 bodies were pulled from the wreckage in towns and cities less than 400 km east of Caracas. It was the worst earthquake to strike the country since 1967.

## HOTEL FIRE IN THAILAND

About 90 people died as the result through a 17-story hotel in the beach resort of Pattaya, Thailand. Many of the deaths were found near emergency exits that had been locked to prevent guests from leaving without paying. Survivors said neither alarms nor sprinklers went off after a gas oven exploded in first-floor coffee shop.



The devastating wreckage of a British "baby" car.

## Belfast's uneasy 'glorious 12th'

It was billed as a Protestant celebration, but a scheduled parade through Belfast was really a riot waiting to happen. Hardline members of the pro-British Orange Order were determined to mark the "glorious 12th"—the July 12 anniversary of the 1690 Battle of the Boyne, in which William of Orange defeated England's deposed Catholic King James II—with a parade along Catholic "lower Ormeau Road." Milder Catholics responded by throwing orange violence against marchers. But just when it seemed Northern Ireland was on the brink of its worst violence in decades, the Orangemen cancelled their plans "for the greater good of the province." And Orange marches elsewhere in Ulster passed without incident. That was welcome news at a time when peace seems increasingly elusive. On the day

the Orange parade was cancelled, a gunman shot five British soldiers and police on patrol in a Catholic district of north Belfast. Northern Ireland officials had hoped that new British Prime Minister Tony Blair would defuse tensions. Instead, Blair's Northern Ireland secretary, Marjorie Mowlam, enraged Catholics by letting Orangemen march on the mostly Catholic George's Road in Portadown on July 8. Catholic anger flared. Genuinely in a mood of having cars and broken glass, and the rioting injured 27 people, including 12 policemen. Former Liberal MP Warren Allmand, one of six Canadian observers in Ulster last week, said the Portadown parade crashed nationalists' hopes that Blair would restrain the Orange Order. "Many Catholics," he said, "feel completely betrayed."

## EVOLUTION Genetic mismatch

In a groundbreaking success for DNA testing, scientists proved that modern human beings did not interbreed with Neanderthals, to many scientists previously believed. Researchers in Germany and the United States analyzed DNA from a 30,000-year-old skeleton found in Germany in 1996. The results show no genetic connection between Neanderthals, who vanished from the record two about 40,000 years ago, and modern humans. By 50,000 years ago, Neanderthals were being sick by side with modern humans in Europe and the Middle East, and many reports assumed some degree of interbreeding between the two. The finding is expected to bolster those scientists who believe modern humans evolved in Africa over 100,000 years ago. A competing theory maintains that humans evolved simultaneously in several locations.



Solana with his new NATO colleagues. \$18 million

## The West moves east

Defying Russia, NATO invited three former East bloc countries to join the Western alliance, set up in 1949 to counter the Soviet threat in Europe. Poland, the Czech Republic and Hungary are expected to become full members of NATO in time for the alliance's 50th anniversary in 1999. Their admission must be ratified by the 16 current members and is expected to cost \$10 billion over 10 years. Canada was among several countries that feared admitting Slovakia and Romania as well. But U.S. President Bill Clinton rejected a further NATO expansion, concerned that it would not receive Senate approval in Washington.



Crystal Spring 150 purity milk. Certification exceeding all standards in Canada, the United States and the World Health Organization. Babies get water through breast milk, formula and juice. You can get it at the store, or call 800-9434 for home delivery. Because you put your family on a profession.

Doors? A nice stereo? Sure, we could do that.



For anyone who has ever driven a Honda, the family resemblance between our road cars and our race cars is unmistakable.

Just look at some of the traits that made Honda's Indy (CART) Racer last season's Triple Crown winner.

You'll find qualities like a lightweight aluminum alloy engine block. Honda's VTEC engine technology to maximize torque. Counter-rotating balance shafts that virtually eliminate engine vibration. And of course, an independent double-

wishbone suspension for incredibly precise handling and control. All the very same features in fact, that can be found on its street-smart cousins.

It's no coincidence. Just simple proof that beneath the skin of every Honda road

car... lurks the heart of a Honda race car.

To find out more about Honda racing, call 1 888 9-HONDA-9, or <http://www.honda.com> on the Internet.

**HONDA**

LOOK WHO TURNED FORTY!



CHFI has the big fun-ah this year and we want you to join our party. Thursday, September 4th from noon till 1:30, Nathan Phillips Square at Toronto City Hall will be the site of a huge lunchtime party. Erin Davis and Gonzozone will perform live, we'll have all kinds of good food-good fun too, and give you the chance to win a Caribbean Vacation for two. So be there or be square...at something like that.

**CHFI FM98**

*Toronto's perfect music mix.*

# People

Edited by  
BARBARA WYCKENS

## The eclectic new Burgess

**S**inger Michael Burgess wanders into the tiny, funky Kit Kat restaurant in downtown Toronto as if he owns the place. The impression grows when a friendly waiter punches him on the arm and jokes: "Hey, I hear you working for you now?" Burgess has not actually bought the establishment, but it is a homecoming of sorts. For 33 years starting in 1959, he was Jens Vajen in the original Canadian production of *Les Misérables* in the Royal Alexandra Theatre. That was when the inner spent a fair share of his spare time hunkering away at the Kit Kat. "This place reminds me of something you'd find in New York," Burgess says, looking around at the graffiti-covered walls. "It was the only place I could get a cappuccino."

Burgess was not there last week, however, to reminisce. Instead he was talking about a project dear to his heart, the long-awaited release of his debut solo CD, *A Place in the Sun*. Those who regard Burgess primarily as a theatrical performer, or member of musical ensembles at major sporting events, may be surprised by his return to the pop CD. The 13 selections include renditions of such songs as *Love of My Life* by the late Freddie Mercury of the rock group Queen, and Rush Vainio's *Wishing*, as well as five songs written specifically for Burgess. In a nod to those who wanted him to release an album of songs from musicals, he includes *Bring Him Home* from *Les Misérables*. "I didn't want to be too predictable," says Burgess. "I probably will do a show-tune album someday, but it will be my own approach."

Being eclectic appears to have worked. Pop stations are giving the album good airplay, while at least one country station has put the tune *I Think My Mind's Gone Too* into its rotation. Sales figures are not available yet, but the Toronto-based indie publication *The Record* predicts the CD will go platinum—sales of 100,000—in Canada. Before starting on a cross-Canada



The anger hanging it up: I didn't want to be too predictable.

concert tour in September, Burgess will spend August in New York City playing a supporting role in an independent movie, *An Englishman in New York*. As a bonus, the producer of the movie, comedian Nigel Bennett, has decided to use one of the songs from the album, *It's Love*, in the movie. "I was just thrilled," says Burgess with obvious understatement. "I've done everything but turned out."

## Looking for the limelight

It is difficult enough for any playwright to get material off the page and onto the stage—and the problems are often compounded when the writer is from a visible minority. So when organizers from the Canadian Artists' Network (Black Artists in Action) approached playwrighte **Edwige Starks** about participating in their second conference, celebrating African identity in Canada, she knew just what she wanted to do: get black playwrights from across Canada together in one room in hopes of inspiring one another. That she did. At the opening night last week of the All-Canadian Playwrights' Series



Starks: "there was such a wonderful sense of joy."

at the Canadian Stage Company, featured guests **Fernie Bousquet**, artistic director of Theatre du Nouveau Théâtre in London, and **Nicolas Khan**, founder and artistic director of Crossroads Theatre in New Brunswick, N.J., one of the largest regional theatres in the United States, talked about what it takes to create a successful black theatre troupe. Then, 48 Canadian playwrights gave brief readings of their most recent works. The result, says Starks, was even better than she had expected. "There was such a wonderful sense of joy at that gathering," she says. "I feel it's the beginning of a movement."



Night with a client's car  
in the insurance industry  
is building the funds

# Collision course

Financial giants turn up the heat in a bitter turf war

BY JOHN SCHOFIELD

Floyd Murphy was 13 when a spark from a woodstove ignited his parents' home in Malton, N.S. Uninsured, and with only the clothes on their backs, the family watched helplessly from the street as flames devoured the building. Now a consultant success agent living in Vancouver, Murphy, 48, has spent the past 27 years helping clients protect themselves against similar hazards. But these days, Murphy's own industry is being threatened by forces beyond his control. The Royal Bank of Canada's recently announced \$2.4-billion takeover of giant London Insurance Group promises to



Raife B. Martin, a politically charged controversy

evolve as already forces but battle in the financial services industry—and reshapes the insurance industry's worst fear: that the Big Six banks will one day use federal approval to sell policies through their sprawling network of 8,000 branches. "It's bad news if they sell through the branches," Murphy says. "Nothing will be gained from that other than unfair competition."

The struggle between the banks and their rivals cleared an unlikely victim earlier this month when prominent Bay Street lawyer James Balfour resigned as head of an eight-member federal task force on the future of the financial services industry. Critics accused Balfour of a conflict of interest after he acknowledged that, months after his appointment as task force chairman,

he attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.

The controversy over Balfour's departure underscored just how politically charged the thorny question of competition in the financial services industry has become. Last week, Bay Street leaders insisted that Finance Minister Paul Martin had engaged Balfour's office to carry forward with backbench Liberal MPs who oppose more power for the banks. Federal officials dismissed that interpretation. Despite Balfour's contest, the task force delivered its interim recommendations late last week. The 12-page document did not comment on the two pending takeovers, but it endorsed competitors in general. And it urged Ottawa to maintain its intervention in the financial services industry. Becoming competitive internationally, said the report, "should be an important criterion" when Ottawa assesses mergers. These deals, the task force said, should be decided on a case-by-case basis. The industry generally approved of the document.

So far, Martin has frustrated the banks' efforts to move into the center of the financial industry. Faced with public outrage over bank profits and a frustrated lobbying campaign by auto dealers and insurers, the finance minister's budget last February denied banks the right to issue cars or sell insurance in their branches. It was a welcome reprieve for insurance companies. Many are still adjusting to a decision by Ottawa five years ago allowing banks to operate separate insurance subsidiaries.

Still, it appears only a matter of time before Canadian insurance companies face the full force of bank competition. So-called bancassurance—the merging of the banking and insurance industries—"is a fact of life throughout much of the world," says Mark Puccio, co-author of a recent study on the Canadian life insurance industry by Standard and Poor's Rating Services, the New York City credit-rating agency. The prospect of driving insurance companies to cut costs, but the sector still has a long way to go, says Puccio.

He attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.

The controversy over Balfour's departure underscored just how politically charged the thorny question of competition in the financial services industry has become. Last week, Bay Street leaders insisted that Finance Minister Paul Martin had engaged Balfour's office to carry forward with backbench Liberal MPs who oppose more power for the banks. Federal officials dismissed that interpretation. Despite Balfour's contest, the task force delivered its interim recommendations late last week. The 12-page document did not comment on the two pending takeovers, but it endorsed competitors in general. And it urged Ottawa to maintain its intervention in the financial services industry. Becoming competitive internationally, said the report, "should be an important criterion" when Ottawa assesses mergers. These deals, the task force said, should be decided on a case-by-case basis. The industry generally approved of the document.

So far, Martin has frustrated the banks' efforts to move into the center of the financial industry. Faced with public outrage over bank profits and a frustrated lobbying campaign by auto dealers and insurers, the finance minister's budget last February denied banks the right to issue cars or sell insurance in their branches. It was a welcome reprieve for insurance companies. Many are still adjusting to a decision by Ottawa five years ago allowing banks to operate separate insurance subsidiaries.

Still, it appears only a matter of time before Canadian insurance companies face the full force of bank competition. So-called bancassurance—the merging of the banking and insurance industries—"is a fact of life throughout much of the world," says Mark Puccio, co-author of a recent study on the Canadian life insurance industry by Standard and Poor's Rating Services, the New York City credit-rating agency. The prospect of driving insurance companies to cut costs, but the sector still has a long way to go, says Puccio.

He attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.

The controversy over Balfour's departure underscored just how politically charged the thorny question of competition in the financial services industry has become. Last week, Bay Street leaders insisted that Finance Minister Paul Martin had engaged Balfour's office to carry forward with backbench Liberal MPs who oppose more power for the banks. Federal officials dismissed that interpretation. Despite Balfour's contest, the task force delivered its interim recommendations late last week. The 12-page document did not comment on the two pending takeovers, but it endorsed competitors in general. And it urged Ottawa to maintain its intervention in the financial services industry. Becoming competitive internationally, said the report, "should be an important criterion" when Ottawa assesses mergers. These deals, the task force said, should be decided on a case-by-case basis. The industry generally approved of the document.

So far, Martin has frustrated the banks' efforts to move into the center of the financial industry. Faced with public outrage over bank profits and a frustrated lobbying campaign by auto dealers and insurers, the finance minister's budget last February denied banks the right to issue cars or sell insurance in their branches. It was a welcome reprieve for insurance companies. Many are still adjusting to a decision by Ottawa five years ago allowing banks to operate separate insurance subsidiaries.

Still, it appears only a matter of time before Canadian insurance companies face the full force of bank competition. So-called bancassurance—the merging of the banking and insurance industries—"is a fact of life throughout much of the world," says Mark Puccio, co-author of a recent study on the Canadian life insurance industry by Standard and Poor's Rating Services, the New York City credit-rating agency. The prospect of driving insurance companies to cut costs, but the sector still has a long way to go, says Puccio.

He attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.

## LESS BANG FOR THE BUCK

Insurance company sales (1991-1992) per employee, in thousands



SOURCE: ACCA, NAAM, EUROPEAN ASSOCIATION OF INSURANCE COMPANIES (1991-1992)

He attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.

So far, Martin has frustrated the banks' efforts to move into the center of the financial industry. Faced with public outrage over bank profits and a frustrated lobbying campaign by auto dealers and insurers, the finance minister's budget last February denied banks the right to issue cars or sell insurance in their branches. It was a welcome reprieve for insurance companies. Many are still adjusting to a decision by Ottawa five years ago allowing banks to operate separate insurance subsidiaries.

Still, it appears only a matter of time before Canadian insurance companies face the full force of bank competition. So-called bancassurance—the merging of the banking and insurance industries—"is a fact of life throughout much of the world," says Mark Puccio, co-author of a recent study on the Canadian life insurance industry by Standard and Poor's Rating Services, the New York City credit-rating agency. The prospect of driving insurance companies to cut costs, but the sector still has a long way to go, says Puccio.

He attended a meeting between longtime rival Jack Maclean, the controlling shareholder of National Trustco Inc., and Bank of Nova Scotia chairman Peter Gordon. The meeting led to Scotiabank's \$1.25-billion bid on June 24 for National Trustco, the latest in a decade-long series of acquisitions that have strengthened the banks at the expense of their traditional competitors. In the wake of the Scotiabank and Royal Bank acquisitions, Gordon had asked Balfour's task force to draw up a list of criteria to be considered in deciding whether to approve such takeovers.



Paving gold in Vanco's Del Norte mine in Nevada: some firms see buying opportunities

Exchange's gold and precious metals in the down five per cent since the beginning of July, and on the sharp prices of dozens of domestic mining companies. Sigurd Robert Bachman, chief executive of Toronto-based Barrick Gold Corp., "Mining is a stupid way to make a living at the best of times."

The pull of gleam fell equally upon prospectors and producers. For the former, still afloat in the wake of the fire-X Minerals Ltd. debacle in Indonesia, depressed gold prices will make it harder to raise exploration and development capital. "There's certainly not much appetite among investors at the moment for funding exploration costs," conceded Paul LaFontaine, manager of investor relations for Vancouver-based Golden Knight Resources Inc. Last year, aspiring miners managed to raise a tidy \$4.4 billion to finance prospective gold projects. So far this year, said Bachman, it's a mere fraction of that.

For gold producers, the downward spiral means tough decisions about whether to keep existing mines open. At \$300 an ounce, said Mission Placements Inc. analyst John Ing, "more than 90 per cent of the world's gold mines are simply not economic." In other words, the costs of production would exceed the revenues generated by sales.

For several mining concerns, their decisions are pressing. Some South African mines—which, because of their depth, are among the world's highest-cost producers—have already shut down. One Canadian company, Royal Dutch Metals Ltd. of Vancouver, announced last week that it will close operations at its Calumet project in the Northwest Territories by year's end. Its 1999 production costs averaged a hefty \$376 an ounce. Bachman's Barrick, whose stock has dropped from a high of \$51.35 per share to last week's \$5.70, said it would auction off its high-cost Golden Knight mine in Zimbabwe and pursue similar measures at several other operations. But the company is also sitting atop a fairly cash-rich bag of \$875 million, courtesy of a 1996 debt-for-equity swap. In this market, Bachman said, "our goal is to monitor other companies and projects and ultimately to deploy that capital."

Some can't shy the gold company prospecting for acquisitions. Peter Munk, chairman and CEO of Toronto-based Barrick Gold Corp., said last week that the next 12 months would yield "tremendous opportunities for companies to strengthen themselves." One outfit frequently mentioned as a possible takeover target: Toronto-based Greenstone

Resources Ltd. The firm, 90 per cent owned by institutional shareholders such as pension and mutual funds, has three Central American mines in operation, and a fourth under construction. It forecasts low-cost production of 463,000 ounces a year by 2000.

At a minimum, many gold analysts believe, the recent collapse of gold prices is likely to lead to an extended round of industry consolidation, mergers and acquisitions. "There's a lot of talk on the ground now," said Robert McEwen, CEO and chairman of Toronto-based Goldcorp. "I think out of that the new leaders will emerge, perhaps in a combination of existing companies."

Some major producers have been partially insulated from bullion's prior woes by forward selling. Barrick, for example, has pre-sold its entire gold production to the year 2000 at a price of \$430 an ounce. Its average cost: \$206. Similarly, Vancouver-based Placer Dome Inc. has contracted to sell some 30 per cent of its gold—to the year 2001—at \$465 an ounce. But as analyst John Ing notes, "The hedging policies that allow Peter Munk to talk eloquently about the merits of Barrick are the same hedging policies that help contribute to weakness in gold prices." The problem is that, by relying on these arrangements, gold producers are letting that the miners' spot price will rise no higher over the life of the contract than the agreed-upon figure.

Ironically, the question that now preoccupies the gold community is whether bullion has bottomed out. "We're not sure where the bottom is," said Goldcorp's Munk. "We might have already reached it. But I do think that this is a time to be buying." Others observe only that the gold market has always been driven more by psychology than by fundamentals. Bullish investors argue that global demand for the commodity will continue to expand—particularly because of the growing popularity of gold jewelry—and that depressed mines and curtailed production can only increase gold's relative scarcity.

Another question concerns the central banks. Are they prepared to liquidate bullion at current prices, or are they likely to wait for a rebound in the market? In such a manner, and Vancouver money manager Wayne Drown, "these things often tend to be self-regulating."

On the other hand, the number of gold short sellers on Comex, the commodities exchange division of the New York Mercantile Exchange, continued to rise last week, with little indication that they were ready to cover exposed positions by buying back into the market. At week's end, there were 250,000 open interest contracts registered on the Comex board alone. "I'm still sleeping at night," said McEwen, "but it's a shorter sleep."

MICHAEL POSNER

## BUSINESS

# Golden meltdown

Gloom settles over the bullion market

It has not been a happy year for the world's gold bugs. Stock markets, low inflation, rampant short sellers, the lull left by the fire-X scandal, and forward selling by producers have all contributed to the creaking price of bullion. This month, there was another dramatic decline: confirmation by the Reserve Bank of Australia that it had sold 167 tonnes of gold—fully two-thirds of its entire holdings—over the past six months.

Other central banks have tentatively engaged in gold asset sales—most notably the Dutch earlier this year—and rumors of Swiss and Belgian divestitures have been cir-

culating for months. But the Aussie move appeared to take markets completely by surprise. As a result, reaction last week was swift and brutal. In major markets, gold plunged to a 12-year low, hitting \$314.60 an ounce before staging a modest recovery and closing the week at \$321.15. The decline weakened hopes on the Toronto Stock

## Gold's decline has hammered many mining stocks



## DO YOU TEACH?



Join hundreds of Canadian teachers who enjoy the benefits of Maclean's In-Class Program

- ✓ **LOW WEEKLY RATE** – Maclean's every week for 66¢ per student copy of the magazine.
- ✓ **FREE** teacher's copy of Maclean's for you.
- ✓ **FREE** Weekly Maclean's Teacher's Guide – provides full lesson plans for Social Studies, English, Media, ESL, and Business courses, including synopses of selected stories, key vocabulary, comprehension questions and answers, discussion topics, essay ideas and problem-solving activities.
- ✓ **FREE** Current Events Quiz and Language Skills Worksheet
- ✓ **FREE** Monthly Background – explains the roots and causes of issues and events in an easy-to-understand format.
- ✓ **FREE** Monthly Maclean's Index – a handy reference, ideal for research.
- ✓ **FREE** Maclean's Resource Binder – containing the latest information on issues studied in your classroom plus prepared lesson plans and activities.

FOR FASTER SERVICE  
FAX 1-416-596-5003

### Send Me Free Information on the Maclean's In-Class Program!

Name \_\_\_\_\_

School \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_ Postal Code \_\_\_\_\_

School Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Graded/Teught \_\_\_\_\_

Graded/Teught  
City & School in Maclean's In-Class Program, 222 Bay St., 8th floor, Toronto, ON M5H 1A2, or call 1-800-888-1381. In Toronto 1-800-888-1381. E-mail: [inclass@maclean.ca](mailto:inclass@maclean.ca) Internet: <http://www.macleans.ca/inclass>





# Peter C. Newman

## Tapping into the Bamboo Network

On the night of the Hong Kong turnover, I went to a dinner attended by the leaders of Vancouver's Chinese community. We watched the ceremonies on rock-concentrated TV screens, and the message was very clear: this was no turnover; it was an unbroken link in the chain of a colony with its former homeland.

The most poignant moment of the evening was the playing of the national anthem by the Hong Kong police band. After they blared out the obligatory *God Save the Queen*, the audience automatically sat down and began to relax. But then, the cop musicians burst into a march that had to be the Chinese (now the Hong Kong) national anthem, and the Vancouver Chinese stood up again, looking at first slightly confused, then defiantly pleased.

The band was playing their song.

The Chinese government leaders who planned the Hong Kong ceremonies knew exactly what they were doing. They were appealing to two audiences: the 6.5 million citizens of Hong Kong itself who would help them to stabilize China; the speak of entrepreneurship, they would complete its economic revolution, and the overseas Chinese who would finance that incredible transformation.

While futurists are obsessed with predicting how the Chinese colossus will overtake the United States economy in terms of competitive per capita income, the Chinese leaders realize they cannot accomplish such miracles without tapping the deep pockets of their overseas country.

It is a seldom discussed fact that the world's 57 million overseas Chinese—including the members of that audience in Vancouver on homecoming night—rate the world's third most powerful economy. This is the legendary bamboo network, stretching around the globe that includes some of the world's wealthiest and most powerful investors. Among world economies, their empire ranks right after the United States and China itself, and is growing at exponential rates. (In Indonesia, for example, the Chinese make up only five per cent of the population, but control 70 per cent of its wealth—and they never touched *ReX*.)

All of this is relevant, because from Aug. 25 to 28 the merchant princes, commodity traders and mega-financiers who make up the Chinese diaspora will meet in Vancouver to consummate deals, re-negotiate possibilities and solidify contacts. Although it has attracted virtually no publicity, the fourth World Chinese Entrepreneur convention will rival in its long-term significance the much more glamorous and loudly trumpeted Asia Pacific Economic Cooperation leaders' meeting being held in Vancouver late this fall. "Given the enormous influence and new economic power of the Chinese

entrepreneurs' group," says Bill Sawwell, head of the prestigious Asia Pacific Foundation and one of Canada's leading sinologists, "there has never been an economic conference in Canada of potentially greater importance."

Since the purchasing power and geographical reach represented at the conference—1,200 delegates from 22 countries—will be remarkable, it is a mystery why Ottawa did not welcome the suggestion of the meeting's organizers to turn one full day into a showcase for Team Canada. By arranging for export-oriented Canadian businessmen to attend, the trading opportunities might have been enormous—apart from the savings in travel expenses.

The impressive roster of speakers includes Sally Au, proprietor and publisher of *Sing*, The International (she is China's Consul in Black, owing newspapers in 20 countries); Wang Tian, the Canadian architect designing New Dallas, the harbor development in China that will service 150 million people; CIBC chairman Al Flood; and IBM Canada CEO John Weisner.

Mifton Wong, who organized the Canadian conference and will be chairing its deliberations, is optimistically about its outcome. "It's the only time," he points out, "that the world's 1,200 most powerful Chinese businessmen will be expanding their contacts and doing business for the future in our own backyard."

Wong himself epitomizes the best of the half million or more Canadians of Chinese descent who now live in this country. Just last week, his volunteering efforts were recognized with an Order of Canada, and although he was born in Vancouver, he remains highly active in his ethnic community where he is recognized for his moral authority and persuasive manner. Professionally, he is an investment counselor for with \$2.5 billion under administration.

"Investing is like an interactive art form, or should be," he told me. "My investment philosophy is quite holistic and distinctive, like an artist's brush stroke. I treat each new client or situation the same way an artist approaches a new creation: without preconceived notions, and I use as much psychology as economics in making investment decisions."

Unlike many of his contemporaries who enjoy showing off their wealth, Wong, who is a millionaire many times over, lives a modest, contemplative existence. (He drives a 1986 Acura that he bought second-hand for \$28,900.)

Wong enjoys quoting Napoleon, who, when asked about China's future, replied: "China? There lies a sleeping giant. Let him sleep! For when he wakes, he will move the world."

The Chinese entrepreneurs who will head here at the end of August are the agents of that awakening, and if we want to be part of it, we ought to be searching at their side.



## NOVA SCOTIA DEALER OF EXCELLENCE AWARD WINNER

**Bruce Woodworth**

We proudly salute the Maclean's 1997 Nova Scotia Dealer of Excellence Award winner Mr. Bruce Woodworth, President of Corvair Chrysler Dodge, located in Middleton, Nova Scotia.

Maclean's, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealer Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada.

Bruce Woodworth is an automobile

dealer who excels in three important areas: business acumen, association involvement and community contribution.

Mr. Woodworth's exemplary service skills have led to the nation's automotive industry and, like Maclean's magazine, provides what matters to Canadians.

For friendly, winning advice on buying or leasing a new car, visit Bruce Woodworth, Maclean's Dealer of Excellence Award winner for the Province of Nova Scotia.





# ROCK FESTIVAL

NASA's little rover takes a spin on the stony surface of Mars

A 360° panorama shows parts of the rover in foreground and Sojourner inside Barnack Hill, named at high noon/noon

Driver required to operate robotic rover from 180 million kilometers away. Must be able to negotiate vehicle across rocky, stony terrain using commands that take 11 minutes to arrive. Experience with computer games an asset.

The help-wanted ad could have read: We that, but there was no need to run out. Brian Cooper fit the bill, and the 37-year-old electronics whiz was already in the right place at NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif. (Favorite computer game: Quake, a popular shoot-'em-up action thriller set in three times past, present and future.) As the techie who creat-

ed the propulsion to control the six-wheeled Sojourner vehicle that landed on Mars on July 4, Cooper

got to sit in the driver's seat for its wanderings last week. First stop: the red beside the ladder. Next, on to Barnack Hill, a craggy-looking grey rock about 25 cm long, and three metres from the landing site. Then another drive to Yogi, a large, vaguely bear-shaped rock three metres further away. Still on the itinerary: two intriguingly white rocks nicknamed Scooby Doo and Cooper, and as much other surface material as Sojourner can reach in its latest working life. And, as each stop, Sojourner beamed back information that thrilled the mission scientists and added new dimensions to cardinals' understanding of a close neighbor.

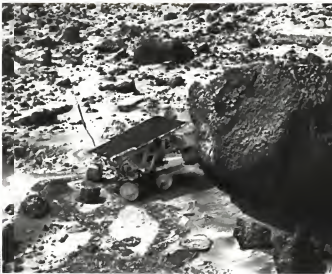
And the robotic Pasadena team revealing in the performance of Pathfinder and its crew, the solar-powered Sojourner, said Cooper, using a schoolchild's fantasy. Eyes shielded by 3-D glasses, he studied the spacecraft's images of its surroundings on a high-definition TV, then fired off instructions to guide the microwave oven-sized rover as the next leg of its journey. "I'm just overwhelmed by how well things are going," said Cooper, taking a brief break as Sojourner roared beside Yogi its last week. "I'm so thrilled



Cooper with a 3-D image of the rover; a view of Sojourner resting up to Yogi (right); volcano; the mountain slope and new evidence that the red planet is a rusty planet

fluctuations between extreme heat and cold. "I surely didn't expect this," gloved University of Tennessee geologist Barry Melvick after reviewing evidence that Barnack Hill is made of material similar to ultrabasic common volcanic rocks on Earth.

Sojourner's soil-sample information confirmed data that two U.S. Viking spacecraft collected from widely separated sites in



1958. "It means we have three different places on Mars and that are visually identical," McSwain told a media briefing in Pasadena. What they have all found is a topsoil made primarily of iron, with smaller amounts of aluminum, magnesium, calcium, sulphur and potassium. The consistent findings on iron suggest, according to Cornell University planet composition expert James Bell, that "the surface of Mars is rusting."

But on Marsale 101, Seguruer's analytical equipment found something else: strong evidence of the volcanic activity long understood to have taken place on Mars. The rover's X-ray spectrometer—a device that identifies the elements making up an object by bombarding it with subatomic particles—found large amounts of silicon. That form of silicon is most likely to be found in quartz in granite, a rock associated with volcanic activity on Earth. This evidence, that suggests a composition on Mars much closer to Earth's than the moon's is. "The Earth," observed McSwain, "is a very unusual place—at least we thought that until last night. Marsale 101 is volcanic rock. In addition, it was probably transported from nearby and/or highlands by tectonic forces."

In fact, it is the historic presence of water,

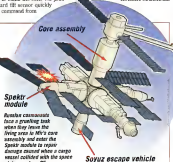
as suggested in pictures taken by the Viking orbiters 21 years ago, that held the current mission's scientists to the present site. Scientists analyzing Pathfinder's thousands of digital pictures of the area, known as Ares Vallis (Mars Valley), said they could see patterns in the positioning of rocks on the sandy surface that suggested water movement of catastrophic proportions. "This was huge," said geologist Michael Malin, "but we didn't know where the water went." Some water, certainly, is found in the planet's north polar ice cap. More likely exists in permafrost beneath the surface, and possibly in liquid form deeper down. But there, on the surface of Ares Vallis, are rocks that could contain evidence of a warmer, wetter time more hospitable to life.

Nothing like that occurred in Seguruer's first week of wandering. But given the time delay built into Earth-to-Mars driving instructions, Cooper had his hands full just keeping the rover on the straight and narrow. One misstep might have cost him his life since if he had been going his driving test back home, as Seguruer realized up to 100 ft to do some analysis, its last rear wheel started to climb the rock. No problem. An onboard tilt sensor quickly overrode the command from

Earth and set the \$346-million vehicle back on level ground. But there a transmission malfunction meant that Seguruer closed a set of instructions designed to fix its approach to logs. That left the rover with nothing to do throughout the Martian day that corresponded to the North American night of July 10-11. "It's unfortunate, but it's not dangerous," said deputy project manager Bruce Marshall of the rover. "We're going to do again tonight what we should have done last night."

How critical the lost time would turn out to be depended on how long the rover could function in a frigid environment (where nighttime temperatures can dip to -80° C). It was designed to work for a maximum of a week, but mission specialists hoped it would last longer. In any case, the stationary Pathfinder should be operating for at least a month, its quad-mounted cameras sending a stream of digital snapshots to help reconstruct the geological history of Mars. "The science," crowed Peter Smith, who heads the team using the cameras, "is just beginning."

ROBERT MARSHALL



Soyuz escape vehicle

Spektr module

Russian cosmonauts face a grueling task when they leave the living area in Mir's core assembly and enter the Spektr module to repair damage caused when a cargo vessel collided with the space station on June 25.

## Meanwhile, back at the space station...

While the feet of the Mars Pathfinder rovers dusted earthlings, the aging, accident-prone Russian space station Mir seemed to be experiencing one problem after another. Now in its 11th year of Earth orbit, the 100-ton station had half of its solar-generated electrical power in June 25, when an ill-manned cargo ship crashed into one of its modules, called Spektr. Then, as the three-member crew—Russians Nikolai Tselishev and Alexander Lurion and British-born American astronaut Michael Foale—got ready to make repairs, they encountered more trouble. Navigational equipment temporarily failed, forcing the crew to use Mir's rocket engines—instead of electronic guidance—to keep its solar panels facing the sun. Tselishev and Lurion will face a daunting task when they enter Spektr to begin repairs tentatively scheduled for this week. Wearing bulky space suits and using equipment delivered by a supply mission last week, they will try to reconnect 17 internal cables, severed in the collision, to Spektr's solar panels. While the accident was the worst in Mir's history, it was just the latest in a series of mishaps, raising doubts about the continued usefulness of the veteran space station.

In February, as oxygen levels crept low, in April a coolant leak caused temperatures aboard Mir to rise to 33° C. One of Mir's current functions is to enable Russian cosmonauts and space officials to work with counterparts from the United States and the 12 other countries participating in the planned \$37-billion international space station that is scheduled to take

a crew aboard in 1999. Canada is constructing a \$3.1-billion mobile servicing system for the station. And next summer, the first Russian and U.S. space station components will be blasted into space. As for Mir, it may have outlived its usefulness. But even if recurring problems forced the space station into retirement, a NASA spokesman said that would not affect the timing of its much larger successor.

MARK NICHOLS



## PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DEALER OF EXCELLENCE AWARD WINNER

Peter MacDonald

We proudly salute the Macdonald's 1997

Prince Edward Island Dealer of Excellence Award winner. Mr. Peter Macdonald, President and General Manager of D. Alex Macdonald Ford Mercury Lincoln, located in Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Macdonald's, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealers Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada.

Peter Macdonald is an accessible dealer who treats in three important areas: business acumen, association involvement and community contribution.

Mr. Macdonald's exemplary service adds lustre to the nation's automotive industry and, like Macdonald's magazine, provides what matters to Canadians.

For friendly, winning advice on buying or leasing a new car, visit Peter Macdonald, Macdonald's Dealer of Excellence Award winner for the Province of Prince Edward Island.

Macdonald's  
**DOE**  
DEALER OF EXCELLENCE

# A reporter in China

Charles Taylor was an author and horseman

BY RICHARD J. DOYLE

*Senator Richard J. Doyle, the longtime editor-in-chief of The Globe and Mail, remembered Charles Taylor, journalist, author and horseman, who died last week of cancer at age 62.*

After nearly two years spent in the spectacular expansion of terms for the respect of The Globe and Mail's news bureau in Beijing, Charles Taylor, in May of 1964, crossed the bridge at Shanhaiguan and began the trip to the Chinese capital.

He wrote: "By train it takes two days and two nights—60 hours in all. You travel for 1,500 miles and you cross through five provinces. Somewhere along the way, it may occur to you—as it did to me—that given the sheer size of the country, and China's turbulent history, it is somewhat amazing that a strong central government is slowly pulling China into the front ranks of 20th-century powers, in spite of mistakes, setbacks and methods that often seem repugnant."

In the months that followed, his long-held confidence in China's ascent strengthened. It was an attitude expressed in the state's capacity for resurgence in the face of poverty. He wrote about this line in 1966: "A remarkable boom has erupted and bewildered Chinese officials. Violent anti-communist propaganda reached all parts of China, directly or indirectly, as all printing (and many possible scrippings through a cotton flock).

Officials called an appeal from every school, library and private home. They have launched an outcry into the incident and are forbidding public discussion of it especially with foreigners."

"Rejoice!" certainly included The Globe and Mail, which explains why Editorial Affairs Minister Paul Martin saw interrupted the editor's Chinese dream to warn that his correspondent's demands had put the paper in real trouble. Charles had dared to reveal the article's subversion. "In the tangled status of the cotton plants two slogans are applied as Chinese characters 'Long live

China's Karmakhe' and 'Kill communists.'" For a time, Charles worked under a cloud, but his hosts, aware that lambasting him would mean the expulsion of Chinese journalists from Canada, did not press the libelous printing ban.

What the story did do was establish the correspondent's name in the prestigious papers around the world to which The Globe—those days only North American news organizations that had a correspondent in Beijing—syndicated its China coverage. And it kept the phone ringing at the Wash-



Doyle with a portrait of Northern Dancer, Kentucky Derby winner

ington's Farm residence of Edward Taylor Taylor, the industrialist whose name seemed about to be eclipsed by that of his only son, the famous correspondent. Of course, horse racing was one thing. In it and his son had in common, horse was Woodford's breeding operations, away was wherever their horses—including Northern Dancer, winner of the 1964 Kentucky Derby—were running.

As the son's adventures in China became riskier, the father's calls to The Globe's editors multiplied. He sought news of his boy's safety and spirit and, importantly, con-

firmation that Charles was doing an important and dangerous job just splendidly, thank you very much.

When Charles joined The Globe's staff, he was 37, an embattled, confident reporter. Three months after he started, he was on his way to Hong Kong to investigate the paper's return to Beijing where it had first opened a bureau in 1959. After China, Charles took his collected wisdom to The Globe's editorial board till the outbreak of the Sino-Soviet War sent him off to the Middle East in 1963. He was visiting the paper's Africa bureau in Nairobi when the telephone line cut their bloody attempt to break away from Nigeria. From Calabar, he wrote: "In this devastated post it is easy to sense the tragedy of the Nigerian conflict. It is no palpable sea blocks of galled and shattered ships and the stench of rotting flesh that still hangs heavily over traffic sites and excites the vulgar horror of the street."

As he aged to other journalists who covered the Nigerian civil war, the experience seemed to shake Charles to the core. After a sleepless night, he wrote to his editor: "It is only fair to tell you that I'm not sure I can go on with The Globe and Mail for too much longer. I'm not going to disappear. Unless I become seriously concerned with my state of mind, I'll do my best to serve out my time in Africa. I'm still trying to find myself as a person—and therefore as a writer. Over the last few months, I have reluctantly come to the conclusion that I can't do this as a foreign correspondent and possibly not as a journalist."

Charles did take his leave of journalists, but hardly to a life of contemplation. He became the chairman of the Windsor Union of Canada (which he served as chairman and principal advocate). An eloquent writer, he wrote five screen books, which critics praised. He wrote one play that he himself described as a total failure. He married twice and had three sons and a daughter. He gave the Taylor family home to the Canadian Film Centre, and

resuming his career as a horseman, became president of Woodford's Farm, chairman and chief steward of the Jockey Club of Canada and vice-president of the Ontario Jockey Club. Last year, he brought the Breeders' Cup, an annually held in the United States, to Toronto.

Less than a fortnight before his death, he attended the Queen's Plate where he enjoyed a pleasant chat with Queen Elizabeth and looked out over a sea of people at the Woodbine track. It must have seemed that he knew at least half of them by their first names. He'd had that kind of life. □



Fagan is very unimpressed with way of doing things in Newfoundland

more control over education. Church groups, which bitterly opposed reform during the referendum, largely accepted the constitutional amendment because it allowed for denominational schools where numbers warranted. But group opposition flared up again last February after school boards sent denigration forms to parents asking them to indicate whether they wanted their children to attend denominational or non-denominational schools.

Robert Fagan, executive officer of the St. John's-based Catholic Education Committee, which helps oversee the province's Catholic schools, and the process was similar in religious schools who did not return their denigration forms were counted as supporters of secular education. Fagan says that 80 schools—40 Catholic, the rest Protestant—were either closed or reorganized as independent schools.

Under the provincial Supreme Court ruling, the Catholic and Protestant educational boards were ordered to accept as supporters of secular schooling. In such case, he said, a majority of parents who expressed a preference had voted in favor of religious school. "This means like a very undemocratic way of doing things," says Fagan. "I thought we had found a way that both sides could be accommodated."

Under the provincial Supreme Court ruling, the Catholic and Protestant educational boards were ordered to accept as supporters of secular schooling. In such case, he said, a majority of parents who expressed a preference had voted in favor of religious school. "This means like a very undemocratic way of doing things," says Fagan. "I thought we had found a way that both sides could be accommodated."

After winning one round against the government, religious authorities are preparing for a larger legal battle this fall. They will ask the Supreme Court to strike down the school choice act and demand that the government exceed its authority under the constitutional amendment.

"We've been caught in a power struggle between the government and the churches," said Art Bagg, president of the Newfoundland and Labrador Teachers' Association. "A lot of people are not considering the interests of the church." And as the court's tentative potential disruptions to the school year, many Newfoundland parents would undoubtedly agree.

BYRON JENNIS with ANNE MARGARET in Halifax

## Education Flirting with 'chaos'

After the school board trustees announced the closure of her elementary school in Grand Falls-Woodville, in June, teacher Beverly Butler spent last evening packing her personal possessions—box upon box of books, furniture and office supplies—in preparation for a move to a new job. The closure of Grand Falls Academy Elementary was part of a province-wide overhaul of the education system. But last week, the province's Supreme Court granted an injunction, temporarily halting the restructuring on behalf of a group of disgruntled Roman Catholic and Protestant parents. Backed by church authorities, they argued that their rights were being violated by the closure of denominational schools. "We may be going back to our old school, or we may not be," Butler and after the court ruling. "I know no idea where in the name of God they're going to put us in September."

In fact, the 60-page ruling by Justice Leo Brien threw the province's educational system into turmoil, leaving many educators and parents fearful that the start of the school year could be delayed. Last spring, the province's 10 school districts announced that closure of 10 schools, about half of them Roman Catholic or Protestant denominational schools, as part of the restructuring. The boards also sent layoff notices to about 170 teachers. Dozens of other instructors, and thousands of students, were reassigned to new schools. To comply with Brien's ruling, many of those

changes must be rescinded, and the repercussions of his decision could be felt elsewhere, particularly in Quebec, which intends to replace its decision-based boards with linguistic ones for the 1998-1999 school year. "An injunction preventing the implementation of the plan will cause significant disruption and, possibly for a brief time, even chaos," Brien wrote. "But I do not accept that this will necessarily mean long-term disruption of students from their schools."

The judge's decision is the latest twist in what some observers describe as a long, bitter battle between church and state to control the province's schools in Newfoundland. Roman Catholics, Anglicans and four other denominations have historically run their own schools. Their rights were enshrined in the 1960 Terms of Union, under which Newfoundland joined Confederation, and in 1987 protection was extended to Protestants.

In an effort to overhaul a system many saw as inefficient and with duplication, the provincial government appointed a royal commission in the early 1980s and, in September, 1985, held a province-wide referendum in which a narrow majority supported reform. Then, in June, 1990, the House of Commons approved an amendment to the Terms of Union, at the request of Premier Brian Tobin's administration, giving the provincial government

## A court victory for church schools

end of July, school boards will attempt to reassign displaced students and teachers in time for the start of the school year.

After winning one round against the government, religious authorities are preparing for a larger legal battle this fall. They will ask the Supreme Court to strike down the school choice act and demand that the government exceed its authority under the constitutional amendment. "We've been caught in a power struggle between the government and the churches," said Art Bagg, president of the Newfoundland and Labrador Teachers' Association. "A lot of people are not considering the interests of the church." And as the court's tentative potential disruptions to the school year, many Newfoundland parents would undoubtedly agree.

BYRON JENNIS with ANNE MARGARET in Halifax

# Virtual caregiving

The current craze for pint-sized cyber pets

BY JUDITH THOMSON

Summer is supposed to be a carefree time for children, but this season thousands are keeping their somewhat skeptical parents in the opportunity to feed, care for and clean up after a small, beak-like creature that hangs from a chain of linked after properly, can turn ugly if neglected and barks intensely and very, or another, A Japanese invention, the Tamagotchi ("lovable egg") is a digitally operated pet the size of a stopwatch that hangs from a chain around the neck or from a belt, and requires constant attention. It swivels to look at you, sparkling blue laser beams, arrived in North America in late May and faster than you could say "Tickle Me, Elmo," became, along with its many imitations—Nani Pita Dino-Pets, Giga Pets—the latest must-have toy on the market. Along with the usual "It's truly dying off the shelves" reports from such major retailers as Wal-Mart and Toys "R Us, one summer sign of sociological interest: this pet, or game, or gizmo is also supposed to teach children responsibility.

"What kind of virtual caretaker will you be?" reads the somewhat morose challenge on the cleverly packaged Tamagotchi, the most sophisticated of the cyber pets. Well, for roughly \$25—often culled from their shelves—kids can press a button and choose on the basis of their hyperpowered little finger: Is he hungry? Then shovel in some nutritious food or ruin him with snacks? Does he crave attention? That's good. Well, unless he's been neglected and then, that's bad! The moon engulfs his

as, the more he sleeps. He needs to go to sleep at the right time, wake up at the right time, and receive discipline, or he will grow into an unmanageable, bad-mannered alien." His own secret body waste, to be whisked away with a press of the right button. Left unattended, some cyber pets do ugly, others discreetly by



Tamagotchis: Devoted if not, how ugly if neglected

off to another planet, but all of them can be neglected—oh dear, where is my long-haired, a flicker of the most heinous. Children of varying ages got hooked last on the toy. Before school ended, teachers reported that some students peeked in class when their pets' beepers went off, and later, on soft summer nights, families sat in their

home, hovering over their children looking as if ignorant as adults with cell phones while waiting for the next beep. The runaway success of the virtual pet, suggests Edward Gould, spokesman for Wal-Mart, is part of a larger trend towards more interactive toys. But Sandra Bekhor, marketing manager for Canada's Canada, the giant toy company responsible for Tamagotchis, has a softer explanation. "All kids want something on which they can pour out their affections," she says. "It's a very creative answer to not having a pet."

Of course, the only trouble with virtual parenthood is that it gets in the way of real life. "Sometimes," said a five-year-old Toronto girl with her mouth full of frowns, "Daddy Dora can be, like, very annoying, because he keeps when you're eating and stuff." One Montreal mother, decorative artist Sara Waldstein, skilfully solved the "who will read the cyber pet?" problem by charging two other young daughters five cents a day to babysit their Nani puppies while they went off to day camp. Many parents began predicting there would have to be a virtual orphanage for all the cyber pets now languishing underneath beds. And one savvy physician prophesied in downtown Toronto: we will see our children's cry because "my sister just got back from Hong Kong and the crane is faded. Kids find it irritating after a while."

Still, some children have surprised their parents with their devotion. "I love it," said five-year-old Susan Goldberg, who was thrilled when her nine-year-old son, David, began caring for his Dino-Pet instead of playing battle-orientated computer games. When David's pet developed a glitch, his mother suggested he exchange it for one that hadn't gone mad. But David was upset. "You wouldn't send back a baby with a problem," he told his mother. "I keep him."

That kind of attachment has caused a major headache for at least one summer day camp. Rochelle Wise, director of Crosswood Valley Day Camp in Toronto, recently wrote a note reminding that all cyber pets be left at home. According to Wise, some campers as young as 4 were so enamored by the toys that "they didn't have a life." In late August, day camp director, Wise said she was impressed by what the virtual pets brought out in her campers. "I wish all parents took care of their children as well as these kids took care of their cyber pets." □



## WATERWORLD:

Serge Bouger leads bottled water in Mission, B.C., where local coffee factories managed to waste levels in water under after a week. Authorities banned the contamination on farm animal waste sleeping into the city's water supply. Turf Grabs However, hospitals, restaurants and other water users behind their supplies or bought bottled water, waiting for the municipal space to test clean for three consecutive days before it could be declared safe again.

# Guarded approval

A controversial type of drug blamed for deaths among anglers and high blood pressure patients will remain on the Canadian market following a review by a federal-appointed panel. In Canada, one of the most widely used versions of the drugs known as calcium channel blockers is nifedipine, marketed by Hoechst, Oak-based Bayer Inc. as Adalat. Introduced between 1980 and 1990, Adalat is sold as a short-acting capsule to treat angina—a painful condition caused by a poor blood supply to the heart—and high blood pressure, and as a longer-acting pill for treating high blood pressure. Both are used in Canada only when older, less expensive drugs—beta blockers and diuretics—have failed. There have been reports in the United States and Canada of deaths among patients using the drug. Now, acting on the advice of a five-member panel headed by Dr. Elina Burgess, a toxicity specialist at Calgary's Foothills Hospital, Ottawa has advised doctors that the drug is safe, but must be used with care. The decision is not likely to end the debate over nifedipine. "The short-acting drug should not be so the market," said Dr. Michelle Bell-Edwards, an Ottawa drug consultant who resigned last year as a member of Canada's drug review to prevent federal inaction over reports of nifedipine-linked deaths. "And the safety of the long-acting drug has not been demonstrated over the long haul." A Bayer spokesman insisted, however, that the drug is "safe and effective when used as directed."

## The kiss of death

Canada's deep housing may be dangerous. Reporting the first known case of the AIDS virus being transmitted by kissing, health officials in Atlanta said that a woman apparently acquired the disease from deep kisses with an infected man. Officials at the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention said both the man and woman had gum disease, and the HIV virus, which causes AIDS, was transmitted by blood, probably mixed with saliva. The unusual case came to light during a California study of sexual partnerships in which only one person was carrying HIV. The man, who had acquired the disease through injection drug use, had developed an AIDS-related condition that caused his gums to bleed, especially when he kissed his teeth but he often did before engaging in sex. Experts in Atlanta said there were no known cases of HIV being transmitted by pure saliva, which contains substances that inhibit the virus. However, the agency has long warned against deep kissing with a person infected by HIV.

## A laugh a day

Thirty minutes a day of "heartful laughter" can help protect coronary patients from repeat heart attacks, according to researchers in California. In a year-long study of 240 heart attack victims at the Cedars-Sinai Medical Research Institute near Los Angeles, one group of patients spent half an hour each day being entertained by comedy videos. Ten per cent of these patients had a second heart attack, compared with 30 per cent of patients not exposed to funny videos. Institute researchers told a Montreal conference on preventive cardiology that unacknowledged laughter appears to protect against heart attacks by reducing the amount of stress hormones in the blood.

## Asthma and eyes

Asthma sufferers who intake steroid-based medication to relieve their symptoms may have an increased risk of developing cataracts in their eyes, according to Australian researchers. A study of 3,654 people over the ages of 49 found that those who used steroid inhalers were between 1½ and two times more likely to develop cataracts than those who did not. Researchers already knew the use of steroid tablets by asthma patients could increase the risk of cataracts—a clouding of the eye's lens that can lead to blindness if left untreated, but the Australian study, published in the New England Journal of Medicine, is the first indication of a risk in using the inhalers.

## Fen-pen warning

After discovering a new heart condition in 24 women, doctors at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., issued a warning about a diet drug combination popular among women. The patients developed a heart-valve problem after taking fenfluramine and phentermine, a combination known as "fen-pen." The clinic's surveillance prompted the U.S. Food and Drug Administration to alert thousands of doctors, asking them to watch for similar cases. A Health Canada spokesman said the department was looking into the matter. The two drugs have Canadian and U.S. approval for diet use, but not together—although there is nothing to prevent doctors from prescribing them in combination. The heart condition that may be linked to the drugs involves a valve failing to open and close properly. That can result in an irregular heartbeat—and a heart attack.





**Jodie Foster loses her touch in alien territory**

## What a waste of space

**CONTACT**  
Directed by Robert Zemeckis

It was hope from heaven—literally. There, in newspapers and on television screens around the world, was NASA's robotic spacecraft, *Probe 2*, beaming back high-quality pictures of the rugged Martian terrain. And there, back on Earth, were jubilant NASA scientists celebrating their triumph. What a coincidence for *Contact*, a multimillion-dollar space adventure that opened just a week after the Mars landing and features Jodie Foster as an astronomer who receives radio-communication from extraterrestrials. On one level, the

leading is rewarded: director Robert Zemeckis delivers some afterworldly special effects that are just as clever as *Forrest Gump*. But *Contact* is shortcircuited by a facile script with pretensions to solving the Big Questions about life, God—and aliens.

Based on astrophysicist Carl Sagan's novel of the same name, *Contact* goes where many have gone before, from *E.T.* to *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. The film's release in the wake of *Mars in Black*, a wackily funny spoof of the alien-mission genre, makes Zemeckis' narrative even more pronounced. His aim is to explore the place where religion and science intersect—as

attempts to rationally explain the universe that requires a true-believer's faith. There are no silly, bug-eyed creatures, no gummy, tentacle-things in supporting roles. The only vaguely alien being is James Wood, as the former-Idol national security adviser, Michael Ritz.

Foster portrays Ellie Arroway, a brilliant scientist who turned down a position at Harvard University to monitor the skies for signs of intelligent life. Her passion began as a child, when she asked her father if her ham radio could be used to reach her long-dead mother. When her father's death left Ellie orphaned, it left a passion hard to observe—a case, it seems, of cosmic, super-rational insanity.

Foster's Oscar-winning talents (*The Accused*, *Silence of the Lambs*) seem wasted as a role that mostly requires her to listen on headphones, stare at computer screens and later look sober as Washington and the military circle in on her discovery. The romance between Ellie and Palmer Joss (Matthew McConaughey, a spiritual advisor to the president, staffs. The only truly affecting emotion occurs when Ellie embarks on an intergalactic journey to seek out the aliens.

"The OK to go, I'm OK to go," she intones to mission control, eyes closed, her voice filled with yearning.

It sounds exactly like Dorothy's incantation "There's no place like home." In *The Wizard of Oz*, Ed Ed's two, discovers that fantastic voyages and—everyone and everything you need is in your own back yard. (Never mind that her backyard contains 20 huge radio telescopes.) It's a home-spa message, delivered in high-tech wrapping. But despite its serious mission, *Contact* remains cardboard, saved deep in the summer-cilly season.

DIANE TUBBIE

## Murray, the good fairy

**A SIMPLE WISH**  
Directed by Michael Biehn

The age-old formula in which a fairy godmother fulfills a child's fervent hope gets a modern twist in *A Simple Wish*, too is a kid Canadian named Martin Short plays Murray, the first and, given his glib, rosy-tipped, possibly last male fairy godmother. Short's shy on-screen and manic energy in

weaving his spells—Ed Glaty with a wand—combine with fine special effects to bring a sparkle to an otherwise mundane story. Murray's first client, nine-year-old Anabel (Mara Wilson), wants her father to win a role in a new Broadway musical. That way, he will not have to move the family from Manhattan to Nebraska—a place that, to Anabel's ardent sensibilities, looks like a rural hell on

earth. Naturally, Murray, a well-intentioned idiot, screws up everything. But his failure to remember the date of the annual meeting of NAFA, the North American Fairy Godmothers Association (the pun on the NAFTA trade deal is the sole wink at Canada in a film that mainly in Toronto), means that he is not present when delinquent fairy godmother Gladys (Kathleen Turner) sends every other magic wand on the continent.

Only Murray, whose misadventures

include taking a letter short when trying to turn a man into a rabbit—creating, instead, a 50-kilohertz radio—and Anabel are left to save the day. Which they do, of course, in spectacular if predictable fashion: The movie bugs down in a sentimental ending that features "real magic, from the heart." After Murray's wand runs dry. But *A Simple Wish* is simple fun for the point, and at least no one had to move to Nebraska.

BRYAN TURKHE

## The careless ones

**A disturbed girl wants her apocalypse now**

**LEAVE IT TO ME**  
By Bharati Mukherjee  
(HarperCollins, 245 pages, \$27)

There are plenty of books and films, from *Apocalypse Now* to the novels of Robert Stone, about the effect of the Vietnam War era on soldiers and rock stars. But what about the lost daughters of the States and Southeast? In *Leave It to Me*, Bharati Mukherjee takes up the story of an abandoned baby girl, "tossed out like a garbage sack on the biggest trash" in India, who later decides to go looking for her biological parents in Southern California. But don't wait for the happy ending: This prodigious daughter is a low, mean, twisted old creature, more interested in old-fashioned vengeance than Nurties' closure.

*Leave It to Me* is Mukherjee's fifth novel, and the first since the much-acclaimed *The Holder of the World* (1993), which also explored questions of history and identity. Born in Calcutta, she 20-year-old lived in Canada from 1966 to 1980, where she spoke out powerfully against racism in an article she published in *Saturday Night* magazine in 1984. She has also co-written books with her Canadian novel. In *Harvard, Clark House* (May) and *Night in Calcutta* (For the past 17 years, the author has lived in the United States, where she now teaches English at the University of California at Berkeley. *Leave It to Me* is surrounded with Southern California color, but the story is a provocative blend of East and West, old and new. The heroine, for example, is a sort of modern *strongman*—part Elinor, part average goddess from an Indian fairy tale, and part all-American Tarzanne wall on a killing spree.

Dev Dev is the daughter of a Calcutta dropout who went to India and fell in with a Durban who who turned out to be a serial killer. Abandoned in India and sold by him to a Catholic orphanage, Dev is raised in a happy Indian-American family in Connecticut. "I was a tall girl in a small school," writes Mukherjee in the voice of her



Mukherjee: perhaps history's apian in Southern California

avante, "a beautiful girl in a plain family, an exotic girl in a very American town."

But Dev is restless and driven by needs—because, as the author muses, "when you cannot making, you are confused to everything." At 23, Dev lights off her Berkeley—birthplace of the counterculture—to have down name and dad. Her mood is rusty Dev is a ghost of history come home to haunt the core loss generation in their comfortable middle age.

Mukherjee's heroine is damaged goods, the distant version of Vietnam vets who come home from the war "top permanent overdrive," as the author writes. In fact, when Dev reaches Berkeley, she finds that she has a job in common with a neighbor in her rooming house, Loco Lora, a vet with a sign that says "I ♥ my arsenal."

Dev, "all share and strength and no innocence," quickly finds a lover, Hamilton Colson, film director and former *Harvard* Sports league leader. And then turns out to be the next back to Dev's mom, Jess, who has evolved from the girl who protected the War "by doing dope on an old continent" to the manager of a firm that caters to authors on book tours.

At this point, the cultural jokes and the novel's moral vision begin to take over from believable characters and credible action. In *Leave It to Me*, Mukherjee traces a whole generation—the sons and daughters of the Seventies—in historical soundings, explained by the Vietnam War and the sexual revolution. She portrays them as shape-shifters, able to imagine themselves into any lives—and just as quick to detach themselves again. Uprooted from history, her characters have a dangerous potential for creation, or destruction.

*Leave It to Me* successfully traces the American attitude towards history. If things get nasty, just turn the page and start fresh with the Eastern concept of karma (what goes around, comes around). The novel is a warning that what America sowed in the States, it will eventually have to reap. In Mukherjee's view, this has led to a generation of adults with an inflated sense of entitlement and a diminished sense of responsibility. And, like her book like Dev, who have grown up hungry for their own apocalyptic role in history.

Unfortunately, the author's finger-wagging beacons to understand the story and take the fun out of her ruminations parroted at Southern California. The novel ought to have been bitterly funny, but isn't. Merely compiling a list of familiar targets—mostly in-core places, food, cars, car culture—no substitute for real characters with a modicum of charm. Dev's mother, Jess, never comes into focus, and the street Hugo sounds offhandedly in a novel where former happen are the main characters.

Mukherjee seems too impatient with details of history and character, and in too much of a hurry to get the larger picture of America confronting the consequences of its past. Arriving in California, the author's baggage, but feeling abandoned there as depicted in the world of the novel, and hungry for a connection to the characters, as Dev Dev in deepest Berkeley.

MAKINI JACKSON



# Jane O'Hara

## Why 'the boys' turned on Mike Tyson

**F**ar be it from me to defend Mike Tyson, but, there was something truly odd about the public outcry after Tyson took a bite out of boxer Royce Hillyfield's ear in their June 28 title fight in Las Vegas.

You don't have to be Miss Manners to disapprove of one heavyweight biting another before, during or after a prizefight. But in the world of boxing, where jaws are broken, skulls fractured and brains rattled, where fans pay good money to see blood flow like the Ganges, biting an ear or two seems a minor infraction. It is little more than a breach of etiquette, considering that, within the squared circle, a fighter can stay within the statutes and still tell a competitor.

And yet the critics roared when Tyson chewed off the paper-thin piece of Hillyfield's ear flap, an anatomical add-on good only for its ability to muffle.

Short, ill-mannered, the baffle of pro sports, put Tyson's bite in the category of "intoxicated" although he had just committed a war crime. They wrote that Tyson had "dragged his sport to new depths," an oxymoron, if there ever was one.

Then American President Bill Clinton got into the act. He said he was "horrified" by the "ref." Clinton has been in a few awkward situations of his own lately, but he usually reserves phrases like that to describe ethnic cleansing in Bosnia.

In Nevada, state legislators reacted swiftly by banning and weaving here. They were so disturbed with Tyson that within two working days they had approved a bill that, in future, would take away all of a fighter's prize money if he committed an act "deemed to be the act of boxing." Call it the BBE Bill.

So ferocious was the outcry from fans and foes of boxing, fight promoter Don King went into exile. He said he wouldn't talk to reporters. Shuffling onto King's, a high-speed motorcade, was like watching the July 9/4. A seething wave of anger because of the actions of one of his boxers? You would have thought that Tyson had raped someone. Come to think of it, he had. But there was far less fuss about that.

Let's roll the videotape, back to 1992. A courtroom in Indianapolis. A number big test for the Tyson comes with boxing crowds and sports reporters crowding for space with court reporters. It is as crowded as a title fight, you could almost hear the ring announcer.

In one corner was misquoting weight Desiree Washington and it seemed, for the most part, that she was on trial just for showing up in Tyson's head in the night.

In the other corner was the Blackest Man on the Planet, the ghoul

to drag with the breathy Marilyn Monroe voice. He was dressed in a business suit that strained to contain him. And throughout the proceedings he acted put-up-on, as though his inalienable right to rape had been violated. For halcyon of this, the crime was the last thing on their minds. They were more concerned that a pul term might put a crimp in the champ's left hook.

Tyson was found guilty of raping Washington and he served three years for it. But he never apologized. Not to Washington. Not to his fans. Not to the Gods of Boxing. But within 36 hours of biting Hillyfield's ear, he rushed to repent. Wearing the shiny white suit of a good guy, Tyson held a news conference to say he was sorry. He read from a prepared text, perhaps fearing that even he could not find the bottom of his heart. He begged for forgiveness. Then, not rendering the double entendre, he said he had "messed up." No kidding.

Back in 1990, when he was released from prison, he said that he had found Allah but what he'd really discovered was that he could do whatever he wanted outside of boxing and the boys would always welcome him back in to it. And welcomed back he was. For bigger and bigger pay days leading up to his \$20-million fight against Hillyfield. Many after his vicious apology, Tyson was at it again, looking for a way back into the ring.

Canadian heavyweight champion George Chuvalo once called prizefighting "the theatre of the unexpected." When the Tyson-Hillyfield bout was stopped in the third round because of the bite, fight fans surely put their money's worth. It only because of the element of surprise. We'll never see a fight like that again.

Not was it the most barbarian attack we've seen in sports. The last here along, but for my money, that prize goes to former Philadelphia Flyer Ricky Clarke when he was playing for Team Canada against the Russians in the 2002 Summit Series.

On one shift, Clarke was told to take out the gifted Russian forward Valery Khramov. And he did, with a wicked, two-handed slash that broke the Russian's ankle. It was a disgusting play, but it made Clarke a hero. No one talked of mocking Clarke's tactics to play hockey, nor of docking him 10 per cent of his salary—the two penalties imposed on Tyson last week by the Nevada boxing commission.

So, why the fury at Tyson? Why did the hypersensitive turn on him? It goes well beyond a simple ear and into the sensitive code of masculine conduct. For many, Tyson was The Man, the most feared boxer ever on the most mythic, the most elemental of male sport. When Tyson bit Hillyfield's ear and faked out of last fight, it was as though he had reverted to a wretched hair-pulling or scratching. That's the way boys are alleged to fight.

In the world of boxing, you can get away with raping a woman. But God help you if you fight like one.

# Simply Perfect.



Its brilliance, its light  
is with you.

Wherever you go.

Suddenly, you find yourself  
talking with your hands.





Like your laughter, it's become a part of you.

Why wait?

The Diamond Solitaire.

Just see what a single diamond can do.



Don't put your dreams on hold. Choose the diamond you've always dreamed of in the design you really want. Some of the sizes you may want to consider are:  1/4 carat,  1/2 carat,  3/4 carat,  1 carat. For a free brochure about diamonds and diamond jewellery, call 1-800-461-5683.

*A diamond is forever.*  
**De Beers**